



THE
Royal American Magazine,

OR UNIVERSAL

Repository of Instruction and Amusement.

For MARCH, 1775.

Number III. Volume II.

*Just Published, and sold by Messieurs Edes and Gill in Queen-Street,
and by Joseph Greenleaf in Union-Street, near the Market,
Boston.*

AN ORATION, delivered on the 6th day of
March, 1775, in commemoration of the horrid Massacre
perpetrated in King-Street, on the 3rd of March 1770, by
a party of soldiers of the 29 regiment under the command
of Capt. Thomas Preston. By Dr. JOSEPH WARREN.

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P. Keverer, Sc.

Caroline Smith

THE
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 OR UNIVERSAL
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 For MARCH, 1775.

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EMBELLISHED with an engraving of AMERICA in DISTRESS.

A M E R I C A :

BOSTON: Printed and sold at GREENLEAF's Printing-Office, in
 Union-Street, near the Market, where Subscriptions are still taken in.

To the SUBSCRIBERS
Of the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

THE peculiar difficulty of the times is the excuse which the Editor has to plead for the request he *now* presents to his subscribers for the ballance of the first year's Magazine which ended in December last.----Nothing is expected of them for the second year, until it is half expired.

THE ROYAL
AMERICAN MAGAZINE,

OR UNIVERSAL

REPOSITORY OF INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT.

For MARCH, 1775.

For the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

ON PLEASURE.

Pleasure, if wrong, or rightly understood,
Our greatest evil or our greatest good.

POPE.

IT was an observation of an ancient sage, that Pleasure was so inherent in nature, that every animal as soon as born doth so affect it, that it begins an immediate pursuit of it, as its chiefest good. Though I will allow that this philosopher placed too much of his *summum bonum* in the contentments of our appetites, yet I cannot think his assertion totally false: From the origin almost to the end of life there is a progression of desires which we still want gratified; the toys of childhood, the pastimes of youth, and all the various delights of life grow and continue; nor are they accounted vain till we can pursue them no longer.

These are some general notions of pleasure, but in what pleasure consists I take not to be defined, or at least

not to every man's satisfaction, since it is as various as the passions and affections of men, whence more or less it receives its esteem: So, neither can there be, in some men's opinion, any settled duration of time to make the pursuit of it an excess or defect; as some will not, or cannot pass a day without recreation, which others think sufficient to receive once in a week, or a month, or a quarter. There is no standard to be found of our appetites: consequently no certain one of pleasure. I have known men take that pain and labour for a day's sport in fowling or hunting, that another would scarce have done to be master of a province; yet he who laughed at the folly of riding a whole day after a fox, has sat up three successive nights over a box and dice, which the sportsman

Sportsman would not have done, and continue to do, to be master of the world.

Men of business are seldom observed to affect pleasure to any violent degree; they have not time for it, yet they approve a necessary relaxation from fatigue. But some are so rigid they profess a dislike of pleasure, as the pursuit of it is vanity of vanities; Such only mistake the name, they pursue some one thing which is to them what the thing they despise is to others; for let them profess what they will, it is essential to human nature to be delighted.

As I think it necessary and lawful for a man to enjoy himself in those felicities which are in his power to attain, yet I think there should boundaries be fixed, beyond which limits he should never venture: Though the use of pleasure be allowed, the abuse of it should be carefully avoided; and what is a just freedom, and what licentiousness, may be known to every degree of mankind from this principle, that that ceases to be pleasure whose consequence must give pain or bring danger.

Whatever we delight in, we should examine the sequel of the enjoyment of it; if that is clear, the present indulgence will be ease and content; but if the consequence has a contrary effect, even the present enjoyment cannot be satisfactory. If pleasure is wrong understood, what evils must it not produce! Decius has a wrong notion of what he calls pleasure; he delights in gaming, he is not content to play in a moderate manner; he must lose or win considerable sums; he must pursue it day and night, till his estate is mortgaged, himself ruined, and his family beggars. Socius loves his bottle: but then he does not enjoy a cheerful glass with his friends only, he drinks with any one, at any time,

or any place; he has his flages, to whet in the morning, to take a glass in the afternoon, and a gallon in the evening; the whole business of his life is to drink. When Decius is oppressed with poverty, and Socius with diseases, how fatally will they be convinced that the excess of pleasures which have destroyed their happiness, moderation would have rendered agreeable.

But the right understanding of pleasure, which the poet calls our greatest good, is not to confine our delights to the gratification of sensual passion, but to make it an enjoyment to perform acts of humanity, generosity and virtue. Corporeal relaxations a wise man would rather term proper indulgences, while to the pursuit of rendering himself an intelligent and good being he fixes the term of real pleasure. The soul we have sufficient assurance is the most excellent part of our composition; it is that which actuates and superintends the body, and consequently such acts which are the soul's (as contemplation, and the like) are far superior to those which serve the body with sensual delights: Hence we should prefer the pleasures of the mind; for he that doth not desire to have more acquaintance with his soul than his body, is a disgrace to his being, and has less pleasure in his species than a brute who employs the faculties given it by nature. All pleasures are heightened in our opinions by our making them habitual; to delight therefore in the acts of virtue, we should inure our minds to the pleasant contemplation of it, and when the Theory of it becomes agreeable to our minds, the practice of it will be infinitely more so; and as we make it the pleasing study and business, it will be soon as well the recreation as the ornament of our lives.

* * * The Magazine has been delayed one week on account of the Meteorological Register, which is not yet come to hand.

TO the EDITOR of the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE,

SIR,

If you think the following worthy a place in your Magazine, you will insert it. T.

HOWEVER various and discordant the pursuits of mankind appear, it is universally acknowledged that the chief and ultimate object of their desires is happiness.—But how to arrive at this summit of earthly bliss, where to find this requiem of the soul, is what keeps the mind of man on continual search and enquiry, some are led to think, that in wealth and large possessions it must certainly be found. Such therefore, we find with anxious minds wrecking their invention how best to acquire them. Others pursue the paths of pleasure, delusive joy and transient merriment, and hope there to meet the wish'd for bliss. But it is to be found in neither this nor that peculiar place. The mind of man is capable of being brought to contentment in any condition of life, either in prosperous or adverse circumstances, provided he reflects with propriety on the conduct of God his maker, who ordereth every thing for the universal good: Provided, he is thoroughly convinced of the important truth, "Whatever is, is right." Contentment is happiness. And thus we often times find, the beggar happier than the haughty rich man, who, regardless of his wants, meanly spurns him from his feet, though eyes uplifted supplicate relief. The minds of men are different as their faces; some are contented in one station of life, some another; and what would give contentment to one, is the greatest source of anxiety to another. Some find themselves best contented in the noise and bustle of a city: Others chuse a more refined contentment in a contemplative country life; where nature proffers all her bounties to fill the mind at once with gratitude and

admiration: Gratitude to the beneficent God of nature, and admiration of his wisdom.

COULD I be favour'd with my choice,
The country should my time ingross,
Where free from care and void of strife,
I'd lead a philosophic life;
All nature's bounties should but raise,
My admiration and my praise.
To pass my life's short space away,
Thus I'd divide the fleeting day.
Six hours in study I would spend,
Directed to some useful end;
To thank my God for his kind care,
Four I'd devout for praise and prayer.
Three more I'd give to contemplation,
While walking for my recreation:
Six dedicate to sweet repose,
Unstring my nerves, my thoughts
compose;
For nature surely rest requires,
And I'd indulge her just desires:
Refreshment likewise she demands,
Which I'd bestow with liberal hands,
But not luxuriously I'd fare,
For luxury only doth impair;
But three hours therefore I would
grant,
To satisfy her hungry want:
Unless in comp'ny with a friend }
When the remaining two I'd spend }
In converse to some useful end. }
When warn'd by age of death's approach,
No idle thought should then incroach,
I'd bid my loving friends adieu,
Keep heav'n alone within my view:
Then unconcern'dly I'd reflect,
On my past life, and death expect.
Kindly to waft my spirit o'er,
To that blest place, where I'd explore,
The myst'ries that my sense confound,
That

That keeps my knowledge narrow
bound ;
Where by experience I shall know,
The joys reserv'd for those below,
Who serve their God, and love man-
kind,

In acts of duty comfort find ;
Who live as tho' they knew, to die,
Was but a passport to that sky,
Where joys eternal, lie prepar'd,
Reserv'd for them as their reward.

For the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE,

Extract of a humorous LETTER to Mr. ——— who professes
to treat upon NOTHING.

WE all write now-a-days, learn-
ed and unlearned ; we write
even tho' we cannot spell : It is odds,
but it may be allowed to come under
one or other of these characters. It
is true also, that I have nothing to
say to you ; but sure that will be no
objection to writings of this sort ;
otherwise, I shall pity those who have
an interest in the income of the post-
office. Excepting a few dull rogues
of business, with their tare and tret,
and per post, and per contra ; who
are concerned, whether they have
any thing to say, when they sit down
to write a letter ? Dear or Honoured
Sir or Madam, at top, and your most
obedient, obliged, or affectionate at
bottom, and in the intermediate space
— I wish, — I hope, — I am sorry —
and I am glad, with favour and
honour, at proper distances—make
up very good modern letters : I
believe a press might be set, which
of itself should regularly work off let-
ters for most occasions, and suited to
the genius of the greater part of the
inhabitants of our island.

After reading the deep researches
and curious conjectures of grave cri-
tics on the beginning of the Iliad, I
have always been hugely diverted
with the reply of Homer's shade to a
late author, who asked him why he
began his poem with the loss of Peleu's
son : The poet answered, because it
first came into his head. In like
manner the art of essay-writing is the

art of writing that comes uppermost
in the head, in the order, or rather
disorder, in which it comes there.
It is a collection or jumble of things
unsorted, which sometimes make a
beautiful confusion. Such composi-
tions, on this, or some other account,
are now so much in vogue, that they
have got into the pulpit ; from whence
the darling orators of the age, instead
of old-fashioned sermons, with first
secondly, and thirdly, deliver to
the enamoured audience curious essays
and neat dissertations on the dignity
of human nature, the beauty of virtue,
the propriety, the order, the relation
of things. A polite preacher once
thought Hell too vulgar a word to be
mentioned before a delicate congrega-
tion, and there may be as weighty
reasons for leaving out some of the
other names, which made a considera-
ble part in the absolute works of the
dry systematical divines. A famous
peer and wit, you know, wrote a po-
em on nothing ; and I know hands,
in which a parcel of nothings would
make a finer appearance than other
peoples somethings. Human life is
a phantasm, a dream, an illusion, a
busy unsubstantial scene of fleeting
images, a moving picture, or, in the
words of the wisest man upon record,
vanity of vanities.

The world may know, if they please,
that when I am in town, I take all
opportunities of getting some fresh
air. Some years ago, as I was cross-
ing

ing the court of St. James's-house into the park, I saw a man of a swarthy countenance, a fiery scornful eye, and black long hair, walking to and fro in the Piazza, with the important air of a privy counsellor, and the leisure of one that had nothing to do there : I took several turns in the mall, and when I came back found him employed in the same manner : My curiosity at so extraordinary a spectacle led me to enquire, and the result of my enquiry was, that he was a Spaniard of no consideration, who had taken into his head that this gave him an air of grandeur, and therefore made it his daily practice. Is it possible, said I ? Surely this man is an emblem of vain attendance, and is acting a burlesque on little courtiers ? He is a picture of pictures, and like other portraits, aggravated a little beyond the life ; for I have known many dangle all their time at courts and Levees with very small views, but this walking shadow is the first I have seen who did it without any at all. As I walk for my health while in town, so when I leave it, I ride for the same reason, and for another, that I may turn off to any thing extraordinary in view or neighbourhood of my road. In one of these expeditions I beheld a vast number of hands employed in making a grand walk from a house to the road of four or five miles length, at the expence, as I am told, of 20,000*l*. I could not help reflecting how much richer and greater I was, who enjoyed, at no other expence than that of turnpikes, a vesta of 50 miles extent, diversified by carriages, and peopled by animals of all sorts. In my farther progress I was courted out of my path by a great building of a glittering and magnificent appearance, but had the mortification to find part of it never likely to be finished, and the approach to it so full of rubbish and dirt, as almost made me repent my curiosity. Bless me ! said I, what a profusion of stones ! To what pur-

pose this labyrinth of rooms, unless the owner has a mind to lose himself in them ? The furniture made me cry out with Socrates, when he beheld a number of rich vases carried in a procession, — What a world of things do I not want ! It was pleasantly said by an Italian wit, to one whose windows were larger than proportion, that he had need take care his house did not run out of them. As to myself, I have one room to dress my meal, and another to eat it in, another to read or trifle, and a fourth to sleep in : — What more is wanted, what more enjoyed ? I was convinced of this by a visit I some time after made to a seat, elegant within and without, but no ways enormous ; after viewing the other apartments, I was shewn one under ground, and was told these were the rooms the possessor chiefly lived in. What, live in a cellar ! said I, of what use then is the finest part of the house ? And turning to my boy, who carries my cloak-bag and pocket-book, bid him put down the long walk of trees, the unfinished stone building, and all he saw here above ground, in the page whose title was a great O.

Such reflections I am habituated to : They are a sort of tax, which I levy on the rich and great. No man insults me with a glaring equipage, but I strip him of it, and examine the real merits and happiness of the tawdry possessor. When a man flutters from country to town and from town to country, I look upon it as a vain attempt to fly from himself : And when I pass by fine gardens, which the owner visits only one fortnight in a year, I bless the equality of providence, which gives the possession to one, and the enjoyment to others. When I see a creature encumbered with dress, and courting observation in every look and action, I lose the finery, while I contemplate the load, and consider the showy animal as dependant for enjoyment on all that pass by, and in my power to disappoint

disappoint by looking another way. Thus fallentis semita vitæ is the path I chuse to tread in, an unobserved spectator of mankind, but who endeavours to see them as they are, and not as they would appear to be.

I was once in full pursuit of the grand secret; but I stoped happily short, by finding what is infinitely preferable to it, contentment. My projecting humour, though differently directed, has not entirely left me: By the impulse of it, and some skill in the occult sciences, I have contrived the most useful engine in the world, which I call the sieve of vanity. It is orbicular, but the hoop is so contrived as to widen or contract, according to the size of the things it receives, and by a secret spring gives such a concussion, as instantly breaks it into its constituent parts. Instead of one bottom or floor, it has several at proper distances of different texture and porosity. What is solid among men stops at the first stage; all that is false, showy, and trifling, rest, on one or other of those underneath it, according to its respective specific emptiness: Some is so small, as to run through all of them to the ground, and some the air puffs away, before it can reach the place of inquisition. Convinced of the fidelity of my sieve, I threw in successively some of the modern works of genius, but I cannot

stay to tell you what wretched work it made with them: Some run quite through, some were the sport of the winds, and a child might have carried what remained above after the operation. I could not consent to throw in such authors as your namesake, the Uthers, the Tillotsons, and the Stillingfleets, for fear they should be too weighty for my gimcrack. But I ventured to receive a coach and six with the owner in it, and all his attendants behind it, and it went clean out at the bottom and almost choaked the beau with his own pulville, and that of his lacqueys. The most hazardous attempt I made, was on the virtue and religion of men: For though an incredible quantity of it flew off, yet the remainder was so extremely ponderous, that my instrument began to crack, and I cried out, fufus labor omnis. Alarmed at this, I resolved to deal in lighter wares, and accordingly tossed in lovers oaths, courtiers promises, and sick-bed resolutions, and am sorry to say not one of a thousand stayed in the upper apartment. I next made a collection of all the human woes I could pick up in town and country, which immediately separated, by means of my different boulders into real and imaginary; but the latter, to my great surprize, made a much larger heap than the former, &c.

To the EDITOR of the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE,

SIR,

I Beg leave to propose to your learned correspondents, a subject to exercise their talents, which, I apprehend, may be of as great use and importance, as any of those curious inquiries they have been engaged in: **QUERY**, Whether the Christian reve-

lation may not be set in such a light as to prove thereby all the points of natural religion? And whether this would not prove an effectual method to convince atheists and sceptics of both? Your constant reader,

CHRISTOPHER.
To

* * Several pieces which are come safe to hand shall be du'y noticed.

To the EDITOR of the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE,

SIR,

AFTER the late treatises on the subject of putred fevers, and the periodical publications which have appeared within the current year, I could hardly have suspected it possible that a patient in the town of Boston should be tortured with the murderous regimen, which to the disgrace of human nature, has but too long had place in Europe and America: I mean the dabbling with patients thus diseased, with drops, powders, nervous medicines, whether musk, valerian, castor, or whatever else may be tho't most efficacious, and sooner or later slaying the patient from the crown to the ancles with blisters to draw a disease out of his bowels, which every heater and irritater in the world serves but to exasperate.

Once more to awaken the attention of the most obstinate sangrado, or if that should prove utterly impossible, to expose the fatal and incorrigible ignorance of such stupid empiries, I send you this plain description of a putred fever, and the safe and easy method by which I have cured hundreds labouring under that dreadful malady, while those treated in a different manner died as if infected with a pestilence. To confirm this assertion, I beg leave to refer the reader to the testimony of the inhabitants of Litchfield and Dutchess counties, more especially those living near the conterminat borders of them, whether in the autumn of the year 1753, there did not rage a fever through a large extent of that country, which carried off the greater part of several families who were seized with it, notwithstanding the practitioners then in vogue there rode day and night among them, and most liberally dealt out their lapis contrayerva and de gea powders, camphire drops,

spirits of hartshorn and sal ammoniac, and blistered them as freely as my affectionate brother now does in Boston. I further beg the information of the present gentlemen practitioners in that quarter, with whom I had the greatest intimacy, whether upon the institution of the direct reverse method, consisting of the mild opening and cooling regimen that fever did not become as tractable as any they observed generally to affect the people.

A fever, which in the progress turns putrid, and in some cases ends in the most grievous spasms, deliria and death, often comes on gradually without the greatest sensible disorder. The patient feels thrills of cold running through the body while his skin is troublesomely hot to a person who touches him. A sickness at stomach and loathing of animal food is generally an early symptom of the disease, a change of countenance speedily succeeds this, the cheeks and forehead appearing of a dark red, and a paler margin encircling the mouth and face. The pulse is commonly light, hard and a little quickened, the eyes fixed and expressive of the brain's being over heated. A harsh roughness seizes the finest skin, and an apparent crispitude and contraction of all the membranes and motive fibres takes place throughout the body. The urine is commonly high coloured and diminished in quantity, the belly less or more constipated, and a dryness of the nose, fauces and extremities announce the kindling fire in the precordia, which left to itself or augmented, with testaceous powders, mixed with hot ingredients, and given in snake root, valerian or mayweed teas, will soon make miserable havock of the humours, now too fast running in-

to putrefaction. To prevent this, I, on the first application, order a purge, more or less powerful as the circumstances indicate, and having set the morbid matter in motion, I constantly ply the patient with gentle laxatives till all the virulent matter bro't into the intestines is thoroughly washed out. The accomplishment of this is readily understood from the calmness of the pulse, and returning moisture of the tongue as well as general remission of heat and tension throughout the body. When this is effected, I advise a free use of the most palatable preparations in the dietetic way, consisting of mild subacid fruits, panadas with wine, rich lemon punch, with a moderate quantity of good old spirit; and here I cannot omit a hint given me by Doctor Todd, a physician lately from Europe, who administered port wine, to a bottle per day in a most deplorable case of this kind, with remarkable success:

But as mankind in general are apt to be timorous about purging when the patient seems much sunk with the weight of the distemper, and conclude that evacuations of any kind can serve but to bring them lower, I will give a case which has fallen under my observation in this town which may encourage the more diffident to make trial of this effectual remedy in the most discouraging case that can happen. Mr. Fleet Green, a young man of 24 or 5 years of age, was taken with a slow fever, gently increasing, and therefore did not apply for advice till it had ran twelve or thirteen days, when being confined to bed I was consulted for him, and immediately ordered a purge of calomel and rhubarb, following it with a laxative infusion as common. For three days after the operation was over, he was calm and easy; but coming in on the fourth morning I found the pulse much irritated, and directed another bolus to be taken that evening, which was procured; but between nine and ten

in the evening he grew so weak, languid, and seemed so much sunk, that his mother who most diligently attended him dared not exhibit the purge till I was called. I confess I was so much moved by his evident prostration of strength and spirits that had I been less settled in the propriety of my order in the morning I should with great freedom have reversed it. I however divided the dose and gave half of it, which about two in the morning produced a large evacuation; on which, he sensibly grew better, and slept comfortably till morning. About ten forenoon I saw him and found the pulse rising and the perturbation returning, and immediately ordered a large portion of the laxative infusion which gave him twelve or thirteen turns downward, and seemed to return him to health. Wine was allowed him freely whenever the heat and fret subsided, and through the whole progress of his sickness he escaped all those terrible symptoms for which antispasmodics, blisters, &c. are so often in vain, and worse than in vain applied, and repeated till humanity recoils at the cruelty, were the application indeed necessary.

I would ask any man of the least penetration, whether he does not think that these autumnal fevers in general arise from a tendency to putrefaction in the digestive juices and contents of the bowels; and in case of such tendency, whether any corrective course can be depended on as rationally as the expulsion of the whole substance of the matter, ferment and all? Can this be drawn out of the legs, arms, or even crown of the head by blisters? As soon will a bullet be drawn through the breech of a cannon by a blister. Blisters have been applied with a view to draw out foul and acrid serum, which falling on the brains and its meninges caused delirium. But can any one suppose that the acrid effluvia arising from putrefying gall can

can be remedied by blisters while the source remains untouched and the matter multiplies by millions? Every one knows the rapid progress of putrefaction while the heat that first produced it remains unaltered. The warm and sweating regimen that I have in vain endeavoured to prevent even in a petechial fever, bids faintly to check it; unless as some think, they can drive out a small degree of heat by a greater. All hands allow

that purging with mild immoratives cools the body, and nothing is more preposterous than the fear many discover of exhausting their patients with a laxative potion or two at the commencement of a fever, which indeed needs but this simple application to restore the patient to perfect health and vigour again, if made in due season.

I am Sir, your's, &c.

T. YOUNG.

For the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

To the AUTHOR of HINTS on VOLITION, inserted in Jan. Mag. 1775.

SIR,

I HAVE perused your hints on Volition written as it seems with a design to prove the notion of an absolute liberty, or a power of willing without, or even contrary to, motive: Thus representing the will as an arbitrary and distinct faculty in the mind, by which we can determine upon action or conduct without any reason for them.

You have had, Sir, my best thoughts on the subject of liberty, if I am not mistaken in the writer, to which I can add little new; for which reason I should not have interrupted your better business by any address, but it seemed necessary on account of your greatly mistaken manner of representing my sense and meaning in the last paragraph of that essay, wherein you have held me up to the public in such a light as makes it necessary to take particular notice of it; but of this in its place: Here I shall only say, that I imagine this extraordinary conduct owing to your over solicitude for having liberty understood in the manner you suppose it exists; and in which you may probably long have conceived of it; so that keeping your eye on this, without looking on both sides of the question, you have avoided hitherto

attempting the merits of the cause. I profess to have taken a very different course, by enquiring with a mind indifferent to what might appear, and without bias in favour of preconceived notions, great names, authorities, or any schemes of the ancients or moderns; directing myself by what I could perceive in the procedure of the mind, and exercises of the human powers. Thus I was determined to embrace truth however it should appear. This done I published the result under the title of Theory of Agency, not *A Theory of Agency*, it not being completed, but rather a collection of materials for that purpose, and for the consideration of others; hoping some better hand might perfect it. But these things by the way.

I cannot agree with you in your notion of Volition as being absolute. All your examples are attended with motive, and therefore fail in proof of free will. The distinction you make between desire, inclination, and volition is rather a verbal, and abstract notion than any thing real, and of practical use. To me they are essentially the same, differing only in degree. The former, as weaker frequently failing of exertion. The latter

ter as more strong and forceable, (effecting an exertion of mind to action, &c. Motive cannot be, without desire or aversion; and these are essential in volition, which is such a strength of desire or aversion as to move the mind to action, &c.

I agree with you Sir that mankind have a self determining power; but we differ in its nature and practical use; or the manner of the mind in willing. You assert an absolute will, the meaning of which is that we can will without or contrary to any and every motive. This opinion is not new, but probably near as old as that of necessity, and formed to oppose it: and it has been adopted by many that held liberty. Indeed there are not a few that cannot conceive of liberty without it: Others have held that the man is free but not the will: And the rest perceiving man on every side so much necessitated, resolved all into necessity. Some after the Greeks began to reason, the speculative part of mankind fall too much into a metaphysical way of determining truth, without the proper data; by which the fatalists had greatly the advantage; as in this way of controversy they always will, the nature of the subject being such as that it cannot be determined but a posteriori.

I have been fully persuaded of a mean betwixt absolute liberty and necessity, these bring extremes on each side of the true doctrine. I cannot consent to a notion of liberty incompatible to the faculties, the state and condition of our species, assured, that if there be indeed any such thing as liberty it must be such as I have formerly described, and chuse to term mediate liberty, which you have in your hands; and without such a rationale, I must myself have remained a fatalist. This being the case you may not expect me to be over complaisant in yielding up any essential part of it without substantial evidence. Nor that I should be convinced by any ar-

gumenta ad hominem; or by criticising on my unguarded expressions.

You Sir must enter into the merits of the cause if you would convince some sort of obstinate reasoners, and it is Sir, the only way by which you can enlighten one who cannot at present perceive your doctrine any more tenable or reducible to practice than that of necessity; and who will otherwise remain persuaded that this mediate liberty, the more it is examined, and understood, the more it will appear to be the true system. The greatest objection that, as I think, can be made against it is the small point it is limited to, viz. the occasional change of motive as cases and circumstances require, the certainty of which we can only obtain by accurate observation and reflection. If then this is the only manner of our liberty it is certain that actions, conduct, or determinations of mind, which are not attended by any degree of reasoning, are not the liberty we are in quest of. An inquirer may perhaps be a little shocked at first sight at what seems so diminutive, and so contrary to what he was accustomed to conceive, that when discovered it would appear. Yet by a little unprejudiced and attentive contemplation of the matter he will discover it answerable to every purpose of human nature, and fully sufficient for praise and blame. If then there is any propriety in this representation of the matter, and indeed if there is not some certainty of mistake in it, ought not to be rejected without a fair examination, i. e. by attention to the procedures of the mind: For no words nor arguments can give any certainty without this. Having said these things I will take the liberty of repeating some of the principles of what I have termed this mediate liberty, for I am, Sir, writing to the public, as well as to you; and it is to them I make my appeal, and hope they will excuse repetitions, and want of smoothness in the language, provided it be intelligible,

gible. I divide our liberty into natural and moral, as these distinctions respect the rational and the instinctive species, the human creature and the brute creation. The latter of these having only natural, or what has been termed spontaneous liberty, by which they constantly do as they list, i. e. as their appetites, passions, and instinctive propensities dispose them, while free from external compulsion, they having no intellectual controul. The human species have the same natural liberty in common with those; and are with them in some things necessitated: But mankind have the intellectual powers of reason and understanding to reflect, consider and judge of things, and the consequences of action, by which they direct their conduct, and are capable of ruling their passions, and other corporeal affections, and altering their judgments of things according to the degree of their understandings, and the improvement of their minds, which so far as reason is used is moral agency.

But mankind have self love, desires and aversion, and from these arise their motive, as objects occur to sense, or to thought. All their actions are from motive, as may be easily observed by a little attention to see how things pass in the mind; that it is not always what ought to be the motive, or what would be the motive to a better or to a more evil minded person; but what is so to the one that is observing; and thus that the strongest motive prevails, whether it were strongest or not to another person, or whether it ought, or ought not to be the prevailing motive. This motive prevails, whatever it be, till the person sees the object in a different light, whereby another and stronger motive takes place; and whether this be by reflection or otherwise. The rest may be seen in Theory of Agency before referred to; which any who see cause may compare with the hints on volition.

I come now to the last paragraph of

the hints on Volition, in which, as I mentioned at setting out, are some things which in justice to myself and the public, I am obliged to take notice of: They are such acutely disposed and strange mistakes as I imagine few would have thought a gentleman of such lively apprehension, discernment, rank, and knowledge would have been by any means betrayed into: There he says, "the author of Theory of Agency seems to be of opinion that mankind act necessarily, except in shifting the subject of consideration," i. e. as he expresses it presently after, "determining, what shall be the subject of consideration." He ought certainly to have quoted the author's words from which he gathered this seeming meaning, that the reader might judge for himself; but since he has not done it, and I cannot divine by what expressions he seems to be of such opinion, I can only deny that I know of any words, or manner of expression, whereby any one should imagine he "seemed to be of that mind." Shifting the subject of consideration can mean no other than dropping a present affair and taking up another, as for example that of astronomy for husbandry, or liberty for Euclid's elements, &c. I have expressed as clearly as I could in what human liberty consists, viz. in the power we have of occasionally changing our motives by consideration and reflection which perhaps may be what he calls shifting the subject of consideration, which if it be, he will come now to make the best of it.

In my explanatory piece there is a passage concerning the apparent best determining the mind; meaning to action, or the judgment we make of things, and I still think that scarce any thing is more evident than that what appears best naturally determines the choice, judgment, assent, or volition, and that the consequences are natural and necessary also, according to the doctrine of the Theory. My words,

words, as they stand together in the explanatory piece, and as they respect the affair of moral freedom, are as follows, "The apparent best is a judgment formed, and a determination always necessitates till we consider it, re-considering relieves from this necessity till another judgment is formed, in which it again takes place."

Here says the author of the hints "If I mistake not, a power of resisting motive is admitted." This he immediately takes for fact without shewing any ground for it, and says, "how this comports with the notion that a voluntary act is necessary will be difficult to shew," in which I agree with him, that it will be difficult. Thus this gentleman changes my words and alters the terms to suit his side of the question. I am of the mind he would be offended at any one that should serve him so, and hold him up to the public as absurd and nonsensical. Who he is, for some reasons, I am not certain; but from the great likeness of these particulars to the customary management of controversy by a militant patron of some new notions in religion who frequently triumphs by demolishing men of

straw of his own making, might suspect that writer. However, I have no design of palliating any of my real faults, and therefore say, that if my words or expressions do admit of any such sense, as in these two articles, I am not sensible of it, although I acknowledge what he has quoted is something inaccurate, and not sufficiently guarded for such a hypercritical opponent so capable of safely expressed, and injurious refinings. In my favour it yet is, that his remarks are contrary to the current sense of my scheme, and all that I have written on the subject, wherein all liberty of an absolute nature is disproved and denied; and a very different one inculcated and explained. One thing more and I have done.

He says, "arbitrium proves that we can will a conduct agreeably to any or a certain motive at all times." "And that liberty ought to be placed in power of not willing that which we do," has he then proved the reality of any one arbitrium, i. e. willing without a motive? No such thing has been done by him, or any one else, altho' for ages past the absolutists have been rolling this sylphus stone.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE,

SIR,

An extraordinary characters are generally approved of in monthly publications I doubt not but the following will meet with the approbation of many of your readers. Your's, &c. R. Y.

THE WIFE OF TEN-THOUSAND!

A MORAL TALE.

• ENJOY, Madam, all the comforts of your house; do the
• honours, and be the delight of it;
• but never trouble your head about
• the conduct of it." This, near eight years ago, was the language of the
laughy Melidor to his wife. The

advice was agreeable to follow; and accordingly the young and lively Aelia had pretty well followed it. But reason came with age; and the kind of intoxication, in which she had been plunged, vanished.

Melider

Melidor had had the misfortune of being born in opulence. Brought up among the young nobility of the kingdom, invested on entering into the world with a considerable charge, master of his wealth from the age of reason, it became to him the age of follies. His prevailing foible was to want to live like a man of quality. He made himself familiar with the great, carefully studied their manners; and as the noble and simple graces of a true courtier are not easy to imitate, it was to the airs of our little lords that he attached himself, as to good models.

He would have thought it a disgrace not to have been able to say, My domains, and my vassals: He laid out, therefore, the better part of his ready money in the purchase of lands, the revenue of which was small indeed, but the rights whereof were magnificent.

He had heard say, that the great lords had stewards who robbed them, creditors whom they did not pay, and mistresses who were not very faithful; he considered it, therefore, as beneath him to look into his accounts, to pay his debts or to be delicate in love.

His eldest son had scarce attained his seventh year; he took particular care to choose him a governor that was self-sufficient and a coxcomb, who had no other merit than that of making a handsome bow.

This governor was the dependant of an humble friend of Melidor's, called Duranson, naturally an insolent, low fellow, a kind of dog, who barked at all passers-by, and caressed only his master. The part he acted was that of a misanthrope, full of arrogance and moroseness. Rich, but covetous, he found it convenient to have a good house which was not his own, and pleasures of every sort of which another bore the expence. A silent observer of all that passed, one might see him sunk in his armed chair,

deciding on every thing with a few cutting words, and setting himself up as a family-censor. Woe to the good man who was not an object of fear! He tore him to pieces without mercy, if his air had displeased him ever so little.

Melidor took the moroseness of Duranson for philosophy. He was conscious that he was his hero; and the incense of a man of his character was to him a delicate perfume. The rough flatterer took care not to expose himself to the world. If he applauded Melidor in public, it was only with a glance, or a complaisant smile: He kept his panegyrick for a tête-à-tête; but then he gave him a full meal of it. Melidor could scarce believe himself endowed with such imminent merit; but there must be something in it, for his friend Duranson, who assured him of it, was the farthest in the world from being a nauseous flatterer.

It was not enough to please the husband; Duranson had also flattered himself with seducing the young wife. He began by speaking well of her alone, and very ill of all others of her age and condition. But she was as little touched with his satires as his encomiums. He suspected that he was despised; he endeavoured to make himself dreaded, and by some malignant and sharp strokes he made her perceive that it was at any time in his power to be severe even on herself. That succeeded no better. 'I may have foibles,' said she to him, 'and I allow them to be attacked, but at a little more distance, if you please. A perpetual censor would be almost as tiresome to me as a servile flatterer.'

By the resolute tone which she assumed, Duranson saw plainly, that in order to reduce her, he must go a little farther about. 'Let me endeavour,' said he, 'to make her stand in need of me: Let me afflict her in order to console her; and when her wounded vanity shall throw her off

off her guard, I will seize one of her movements of disgust. The confident of a woman's sorrows is often the happy avenger of them.

'I pity you Madam,' said he, 'and I ought no longer to conceal from you what afflicts me sensibly. For some time past Melidor goes astray; he is guilty of follies; and if he goes on in this manner, he will no longer have occasion for such a friend as myself.'

Whether it was levity, or dissimulation with a man whom she did not esteem, Acelia received this information without deigning to appear moved. He dwelt upon it, made a merit of his own zeal, and declaimed against the caprices and irregularities of husbands of the age; said that he had made Melidor blush at it; and opposing the charms of Acelia to the dowdies which touched her husband, he grew so very warm, that he forgot his part, and soon betrayed himself. She smiled with disdain at the knaves want of address. 'That is what I call a friend,' said she; 'and not those base adulators, whom vice keeps in pay in order to flatter and serve it. I am very sure, for example, that you have told Melidor to his face all that you have just now said to me.'—'Yes, Madam, and a great deal more.'—'You will then, to be sure, have the courage to reproach him with his wrongs before me; to overwhelm him with them.'—'Before you, Madam! Ah, beware of making a noise: That would be to alienate him irrecoverable. He is proud; he would be hurt at having cause to blush before you. He would consider me only as a perfidious friend. And who knows to what hidden motive he would impute our correspondence?'—'No matter; I will convict him, and confront him in you with a witness whom he cannot disprove.'—'No Madam, no, you will be undone. It is by dissemb-

ling wrongs that a woman governs: Discretion, gentleness and your charms, these are your advantages over us. Complaint and reproach only serve to exasperate us; and of all the methods of correcting, the worst is to put us to confusion. He was in the right, but to no purpose. Acelia would hear nothing. 'I know,' said she, 'all my risk; but though it were to come to rupture, I would not act, by my silence, the convenient woman to my husband.' He strove in vain to dissuade her; he was reduced to ask her pardon, and to entreat her not to punish him for a zeal which, perhaps, was imprudent. 'And this then,' said Acelia, 'is that courageous freedom of yours which nothing can intimidate? I shall be more discreet than you; but remember, Duranfon, never hereafter to say any thing of your friends that you would not have them hear again. As to me, whatever injury my husband does me, I forbid you ever to speak to me about it.'

Duranfon, enraged at so scurvy a reception, vowed the destruction of Acelia; but it was necessary first to involve her in the ruin of her husband.

No body at Paris has so many friends as an opulent and prodigal man. Melidor's friends, at his suppers, never failed to commend him to his face; and they had the kindness to wait till they were withdrawn from table, before they ridiculed him. His creditors, who daily increased, were not so complaisant; but his friend Duranfon kept off the throng. He knew, he said, the way to impose on those knaves. However, as they were not all equally timid, there was a necessity from time to time, in order to appease the most turbulent, to have recourse to expedients; and Duranfon, under a fictitious name, coming to the succour of his friend, lent him money on pledges on the most usurious contracts.

The

The more Melidor's affairs became disordered, the less he wished to hear of them. 'Manage it,' said he to his steward, 'I will sign, but leave me at peace.' At last the steward came to tell him that his capital was exhausted, and his effects were going to be seized. Melidor fell on his agent, and told him he was a rogue. 'Call me what you please,' replied the cool steward; 'but you are in debt, and must pay, and because you fail, they are a going to sue you.'

Melidor ordered the faithful Duranfon to be called, and asked him if he had no resource.—'You have one very sure one; let your wife engage herself.' 'Ah! but will she consent to it?' 'To be sure! can she hesitate, when your honour is at stake? However, do not alarm her; treat the matter as a trifle, and let her see in this engagement nothing more than a common form, which she cannot avoid fulfilling.' Melidor embraced his friend, and repaired to his wife.

Acclia, wholly devoted to her amusements, knew nothing of what passed. But happily heaven had endued her with a just way of thinking, and a firm soul. 'I am just come,

'madam,' said her husband, 'from seeing your new carriage: it will be exquisite. Your new horses are arrived: Ah, my dear, what a beautiful set! the count de Pise trains them. They are full of spirit; but he will break them: he is the best driver in all Paris.'

Though Acclia was accustomed to the galantries of her husband, she could not help being surprised and pleased with this last. 'I ruin you!' said she.—'Prithee, my dear, what better use can I make of my fortune than to employ it in what pleases you? Give a loose to your desires, and enjoy them at your ease. I have nothing which is not at your service; and I flatter myself that you think so. A propos,' added he carelessly, 'I have some deeds to settle, which the common forms of business will require you to sign. But we will talk of that this evening. At present I can think of nothing but the colour of your carriage; the varnisher only waits for your directions.' 'I will consider of it,' said she; and as soon as he was gone, she fell into reflections on what had passed between them.

[To be continued.]

For the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE. OF PHILOSOPHY.

PHILOSOPHY is the love of wisdom, and a philosopher one who affectionately pursues that science which teaches men to live easily, and to die in peace. The cob-web distinctions of metaphysics, or the crabbed intricacies of logick, are falsely called philosophy. But morality, the knowledge of one's self, and the conduct of our actions, are studies worthy of a rational creature, and set us above the reach of misfortune.

This is that true wisdom so magni-

fied by the ancients, and on which Solomon bestows so many encomiums with as much spirit and elegance as the most admired prophane authors; few of whom have conceived rightly of its end, or instructed their followers to reduce it to practice. The most that can be said on the doctrine of the stoics is, that they agreed on giving insensibility the name of wisdom. Others place happiness in a thorough acquaintance with the whole course of nature; which is scarce in the

M

the reach of any, whereas it ought to be in the power of rational faculties to attain. Aristippus therefore answered a person very justly, who enquired the difference between a wise man, and another of his species ; " There is the same as between a wild and a tame horse."

The real sentiments of Epicurus, while they restrain pleasure within the bounds of reason, cannot be justly charged with error. Yet the proposition on which their philosophy is founded is too general, and thence some of his followers have confounded pleasure with sensuality. Mr. Dryden in his *religio medici*, says, with equal elegance and truth,

Not even the Stagyrte himself
could see,
And Epicurus guess'd as well as he.
As blindly grop'd they for a future
fate,
As rashly judg'd of providence and
fate.
But least of all could their endeavours
find,

What most concern'd the good of human kind ;

For happiness was never to be found,
But vanish'd from them like enchanted
ground.

One thought content the good to be
enjoy'd ;

This ev'ry little accident destroy'd :
The wiser madmen did for virtue
toil ;

A thorny, or at best, a barren soil :

In pleasure some their glutton souls
would steep,

But found their line too short, the
well too deep,

And leaky vessels, which no bliss
could keep.

Thus anxious thoughts in endless cir-
cles roll,

Without a centre where to fix the
soul.

Concludes, that notwithstanding
the ancients could not by the light of
nature direct to the true philosophy ;
yet there is such a happy science dis-
tinct from that pretence to universal
knowledge, which fools admire and
wise men condemn.

FOR THE ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

IN PRAISE OF FRUGALITY.

IT is reported of Plato, that seeing once a young spendthrift eating bread and water at the door of an Inn where he had squandered his estate, the philosopher could not help saying, *Young man, if you had dined moderately, you need not have supped so poorly.*

There have been some idle enough to insinuate, that frugality is too low and narrow a quality to deserve the attention of great minds. But reason evinces, and experience assures us, that the greatest men in all ages have been frugal ; and indeed if there were nothing else to encourage the practice of this virtue, we might well recommend it from hence, that the habit thereof renders men just :

A spirit of frugality is the strongest and most efficacious remedy against corruption ; a man who knows how to manage his fortune prudently, will be independent, though that fortune be but small ; for having once acquired the art of governing himself and his affairs, there will be no temptation strong enough to induce him to give up that liberty, which he thereby possesses. Andrew Marvel, one of the most disinterested patriots in the reign of Charles II. by managing a very narrow patrimony, kept himself above corruption : and there is a story of him, which, though it may seem to be but ordinary, deserves to be everlastingly remembered : He dined usually

usually at a great ordinary in the Strand, where having eat heartily of boiled beef, and some roast pigeons and asparagus, he drank his pint of port; and on the coming in of the reckoning, taking a piece out of his pocket, and holding it between his thumb and finger, 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'who would let himself out for hire while he can have such a dinner for half a crown?'

Frugality is the best engineer for throwing up those works which are intended to keep off misfortune. A small reserve is the best medicine in the world on the falling of unforeseen calamity: Besides, the practice of this virtue enables a man to live upon a little, it in spite of all honest precautions, he should, through the strokes of fortune, have but little left.

He who by his prudent management has acquired a small bank, has it in his power to serve his friends, and to do great kindnesses to others with no inconvenience to himself, which is one of the highest and most rational pleasures a man can enjoy.

A frugal man hath at all times his faculties clear, and knows when and how to take opportunity by the foretop. It is no shame to raise a great fortune from a small one, provided it be done honestly; and that this

may be done, if we consider how soon a large fortune may be reduced to nothing, will appear feasible; for if folly, extravagance, and carelessness induce this, why should not wisdom, frugality, and attention effect that?

I will conclude with a very true story, of *Cosmo de Medici*, Grand Duke of Tuscany, concerning whom, on account of his prodigious wealth, it was rumoured, that he had the art of transmutation. A noble Venetian who, though he had but a small fortune, was extremely well recommended to his highness (and, by his polite behaviour, added daily to his credit) one day fairly put the question, and asked the Duke if he had the philosopher's stone or not? My friend, said the Duke, I have; and because I have a great regard for you, I will give you the receipt in few words. 'I never bid another do that which I can do myself; I never put off till to-morrow what may be done to-day; nor do I ever think any matter so trivial as not to deserve notice.' The Venetian thanked his serene highness for his secret; and by observing his rules, acquired a great estate. How well should I be pleased, says he, if not a few of my readers should do the like by observing mine.

R. F.

To the EDITOR of the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE,

S I R,

I AM addressed by two gentlemen of equal merit, fortune, and age, but shew neither the least encouragement, and assure them, I am determined never to alter my present happy state of life. But these, say they, are things of course; for all women say the same. Pray, Sir, is it not a misfortune that a woman's resolution carries no weight? and must those

who have fortitude enough, suffer for the inconstancy of the rest of the sex?

By indulging this a place in your MAGAZINE, I hope to put a stop to their pretensions.

Your obliged

Humble Servant,

ROSALINDA.

To

TO the EDITOR of the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE,
SIR,

I APPROVE of your method of communicating knowledge to the public, as one of the best and most effectual methods for promoting the interest of religion, truth and virtue. For thus the diligent enquirer after truth, has the agreeable entertainment of a noble variety of subjects, handled by as great a variety of authors, and free liberty also of proposing to others what he thinks may deserve to be regarded, and consequently of obtaining such satisfaction with respect to doubtful and disputable points, as would otherwise be scarcely attainable.—It is with this view, Sir, I have ventured, among the croud of your learned correspondents humbly to propose the

following Question, which perhaps will be found of as great importance to mankind, and more worthy of their consideration, than mere mathematical niceties, &c.

QUESTION. If self-preservation be the prime law of nature, and the sole end for which men enter into society, and if the magistrate has no power but what is derived from the people; and if the people have no power over their own lives, whether the jurisdiction of the magistrate can lawfully and consistently with these principles, extend to the life of the subject? And if it does, will not the same reasons justify suicide?

Yours, &c. C.

FOR the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

THE NOBILITY OF WOMAN KIND.

WOMAN was made last; and God rested upon making her.

Man was made out of paradise: But Eve was made in it: He was made out of earth; she out of an animated body.

The fruit forbidden was not forbidden to the woman; for she was not then created: But to the man it was forbidden.

The man gave us death; not the woman.

The woman did amiss ignorantly and from deception: But the man

knew, that he did amiss.

The Saviour of the world took flesh and blood of a woman.

Christ, upon his resurrection, first appeared to the woman.

Christ's male disciples all forsook him and fled: But none of the women disciples did so.

Afterwards we read of men, who fell from the christian faith; but of no woman is such an account given.

By inserting the preceding, Sir, you will greatly oblige a FRIEND.

E R R O R.

A BLIND man had a wife whom he was passionately fond of, though he was told she was very ugly. A physician offered to restore his sight to him; but he would not consent to it. I should lose, said he, the love I have for my wife; and that love makes me happy.

The troops of Cosroes were confin-

ed when an eclipse of the sun happened. The Persians, who adored fire, thought that phenomenon announced great misfortune to the empire, and this notion deprived them of their courage. Error may constitute one man's happiness; but it is inevitably productive of the unhappiness of nations.
For

For the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE,
STEPS TO TYRANNY.

AS the laws of a country are the sacred rules of right to every man, so it is the life and happiness of every constitution, that these be just and equal, clear and intelligible. It unavoidably happens, that in a succession of ages, that laws themselves will change; some grow obsolete and unregarded; others differently understood. Hence it follows that all traditionary laws must ever be attended with great uncertainties. It will however deserve the highest consideration how to guard the laws from the influence of corrupt arbitrary men, and what measures have been used in evil times to corrupt or pervert the laws of a country.

In all free countries, the legislative and executive powers are distinct authorities, vested in different bodies of persons. To the legislature belong the original of laws; to the magistrates the execution of those laws. But such is the passion for power in all mankind that very few nations can be shewn where the legislative and executive powers are not at strife. Hence it is that as by keeping those two great powers distinct, a state is free and happy; so in all despotic governments the legislative and executive powers are blended together, the administrator hath made himself legislator. Hence likewise we see how terrible it is, to suffer such usurpations by the executive power, since thereby the legislative right in the people is lost, and Princes grow almighty over them, only by learning to make laws without them.

To compass such designs, ancient prescription and the expounders of the law have always been the great engines of tyranny. The usurpations of the executive power, and the encroaching spirit of all biased judicatories, are least dangerous when most daring; for that which most avowedly insults the rights, most provokes the vengeance of mankind. This is

not the way to enslave a nation. But power, though usurped and unlawful, if used with moderation, if advanced with specious claims, and modest appearances, will frequently obtain and be well respected; for most men little consider whence authority arises, but how it is administered. Nay, it frequently happens, that when the righteous spirit of vengeance arises in a people, and brings to justice the instrument of such oppression: yet when some few victims have been offered and a different set of men vested with authority, the people are soon satisfied, little attending to the cause of their oppressions; the same lawless power to oppress, remaining after the men who advanced it are taken off.

This dangerous and destructive method of perverting the traditionary laws of any kingdom has always been most successful under the disguise of gravity and learning. Where antiquity spoke against the design carrying on, the oracle of the law told the world, that they could not allow of the authorities of their predecessors against their own convictions. When ancient precedents favoured modern designs, then the instruments of power have changed their dialect, and they could not vary from what had been established in former ages.

In a constitution where every man is truly free, the law can be an engine to oppress no man. There may indeed be an appearance of liberty, and yet a man exerting that liberty, and becoming obnoxious to an opposite party, will sometimes have a dreadful chance, where the laws are vague and uncertain. So perished the great and virtuous Algernon Sidney, a man who lived, and acted, and wrote for the rights and liberties of mankind; hard was his case, when so great an assertor of the people's freedom, was deprived of all those benefits which he ought to receive from it.

For

For the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE,

ON FLATTERY.

TO flatter gracefully, and to receive flattery cheerfully, are generally condemned, yet approved in our hearts. What Mrs. Sullen says of a fine woman, may be applied to all the descendants of Adam, pride is our life and flattery our daily bread.

If we examine this vice, we shall find it not born with us. The ground and root of this evil is the insincerity of mankind. From our very childhood we are accustomed to hear ourselves praised, and much more when we grow riper in years. If we are of a good family, we are taught to value ourselves upon what will prove our greatest shame, should we degenerate from our ancestors. If we are heirs to an estate, our future grandeur is perpetually sounded in our ears. If we make any progress in our studies, we are immediately stiled first-rate wits, and miracles of learning. Could we banish flattering insincerity, self-sufficiency would soon fall. It is a vice that is the growth of every climate; but is most prevalent at courts;

If flattery is a sin,

Their mercy has been taught to give it pardon.

There you see a man hug, kiss, flatter, bow to every body he meets, tho' they should be pimps, flatterers, detractors, cowards, our stiff-nodding knaves; he calls them his dearest friends whom he most despises and hates.

Le Bruyere gives an excellent image of an insincere courtier. "You must never, says he, expect any frankness, sincerity, equity, good turns, resolution, or constancy, from a man whol-

ly devoted to a court. You knew him formerly; hardly now, either by his countenance or conversation; his smiles are forced; his caresses dissimulated; his conversation interrupted. He pours out a torrent of praise at every word and action of a man in favour; but what one out of power says or does, is to him dry and insipid. He weeps with one eye, and laughs with the other.

Some flatterers are complaisant, when the occasion to be otherwise has been so glaring, that they have appeared ridiculous and contemptible. Gnatho, rather than not praise, will praise your defects. He lately commended Umbro's vigorous constitution, and lady Boniface's complexion, though the one has had a foot in the grave this half year, and the other is covered with carbuncles. The other day he dined at a country gentleman's who keeps a good table of butcher's meat. The first dish was a piece of beef, but spoiled in the powdering; Gnatho called it excellent, and applauded a venison-taste in all meat. A leg of mutton was scarce warm thro'; Gnatho admired meat with the gravy in it. A joint of pork was almost dried up; Gnatho loved hog-meat thorough done. The honest host forbore swearing at the cook to curse Gnatho's court breeding, and resolved to be even with him. Here's a loin of veal well roasted, said he; but that gentleman shall have nothing but what he so much commended; accordingly would not suffer him to touch a bit but of the first dishes.

MR. Editor, does not conjugal happiness immediately decrease, or does the fondest husband, After matrimony's over,
Hold out more than half a lover?

and is not this a considerable objection against matrimony? In your next I expect an answer.

Yours, &c. LUCY.
From

From a LONDON MAGAZINE, for the YEAR 1745.

Of the CONQUEST of CAPE-BRETON, and how to secure it forever.

CAPE Breton is at last taken, and we have had our day of rejoicings, in which I more heartily joined than on any other occasion since the war has begun. A most valuable acquisition undoubtedly it is, if we take care to keep it upon a peace, and are as industrious to improve it afterwards, as the late possessors have been for thirty years past.

But to whom are we to ascribe the glory of this successful expedition, conducted with secrecy, prudence, and resolution?

Could we answer, to the ministry, it would almost tempt me to think, that the spirit of wisdom was returning to our councils, and that the *broad bottoms* had borne in a set of political heads:—But the contrary is too evident from all accounts. New-England, I suspect, has so much right to the glory of this plan, that I am afraid scarce a glimpse of it can ever reach the Old.

After the design was compleatly formed, there was so far a concurrence here, that Mr. WARREN was permitted to assist in it, must indeed be owned: But I am to think, that the particulars of the secret were not communicated; for we have but too often seen our best projects ruined by being discovered.*

But if all our expeditions had been undertaken with the same views, views

to the increase and security of our commerce, and conducted with the same secrecy and regularity, does not this success afford a very good specimen of what might have been done?

Cape Breton, if some of our writers say true, is alone worth a little kingdom, and may be of four times the value to the English nation as the whole revenue of Han—r amounts to. An English minister therefore that should neglect it, or so much as listen to proposals for giving it up at a general peace, would run as much risk from the people as his late honour did when he proposed to excise the whole nation, and was obliged to set up his *corps of black guards* to escorte him to and from the senate.

If our great men, upon whom it may hereafter fall to negotiate a peace should suspect their own inflexibility with regard to the keeping of this prize, I will thus early put them in a way of giving out of their hands all power to betray the interests of their country. Let the island be immediately vested in property on the people of New-England, and made as much dependent on them as they are upon us. The same spirit which instigated them to take, will support them to maintain, it being the avowed temper of that colony to embrace and improve every advantage.

* On this occasion it is said Belleisle was so free to tell our ministry—If the scheme had been concerted here, it would have been guarded against.

The VIRTUE of NEW-ENGLAND PEOPLE.

OUR countrymen and kinsmen of New-England, for such I am proud to call them, are like herbs and trees, which encrease in beauty and vigour by being transplanted: they almost shame the foil of their ances-

tors by their stately growth. The people of New-England considered the relation in which they stood to both Old and New-England; they therefore wisely concerted measures for the mutual

mutual advantage of both, and honestly communicated them to the ministry of their ancient parent; where the worthy and noble lord, who presides at the board of admiralty is known to have promoted their scheme in an earnest and vigorous manner. After our countrymen of New-England had obtained the concurrence of the ministry, or rather part of the ministry, here, they bravely put in execution the scheme, which they had before wisely concerted: they took Cape Breton, but as commodore Warren merits a share of the honour, he should not go without a share of our praise. When I reflect on the sagacity and bravery of Mr. Pepperrell, and of the New-English engineer who left his shop-board, and the intrepidity of the rest of the New-Eng-

lishmen in this expedition, when I consider the coolness and bravery with which they marched to action, and their return from victory to their several occupations, I take into my mind the great image of the ancient Romans leaving the plow for the field of battle, and retiring after their conquests to the plow again.

But while I contemplate the virtues of the New-Englishmen, I grieve and blush at the reproach of the Old, and I cannot conclude this paper without observing, that if a neglect of public justice prevails much longer in this land, we may possibly have reason to think this country no safe abode, and may find it necessary to seek a refuge in New-England, where justice and industry seem to have taken their residence.

M deVOLTAIRE's LIFE of CHARLES XII, KING of SWEDEN.

KING Charles XII. was born June 27, 1682. At six years old M de Nordcopenfer was made his governor. The first book he read was Puffendorf, to acquaint him with his dominions, and those of his neighbours. He presently learned the German language, and ever after spoke it well. At seven he could manage a horse; and the violent exercises he delighted in, discovered his martial inclination, and formed in him a vigorous constitution. On reading Quintus Curtius, being asked what he thought of Alexander? I think, said he, that I would resemble him. But said the other, he lived but thirty-two years. Ay, replied he, is not that enough for a conqueror of kingdoms? under a map of an Hungarian city, which had been wrested from the emperor, seeing these words, *The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord*; he wrote under the map of Riga, which had been conquered by the Swedes, 'the Lord gave, and the Devil shall not take it from me.'

He was fifteen years old when his

father died; and by the laws of Sweden, of majority; but his father by his will, delayed it till he was eighteen, and left his grandmother regent. One day, in the year his father died, as he was reviewing several regiments, Piper, a counsellor of state, seeing him thoughtful, asked him, what he was thinking of so seriously? I think, answered the King, that I am capable of commanding these brave fellows, and I would not have either them or myself, receive orders from a woman. Piper took the hint, and consulting with others, the queen was removed from the regency, and the king declared of age. So that Charles XII. did but wish to reign; and in three days time the government was given to him. When the archbishop of Upsal, was about to put the crown on his head, he snatched it out of his hands and crowned himself with it. There was in his conduct such transports of youth and obstinacy; that the Ambassadors at his court, took him for a person of mean parts, and represented him as such to their masters.

REFLECTIONS

REFLECTIONS on a THUNDER-SHOWER.

By a Matross, then on his Majesty's Magazine Guard, at Greenwich.

NOW say, my muse, what makes this fear unusual, to shake my nerves, and cause disturb'd repose ! But hark ! What awful noise is that assaults my ear, and rowls with cannon's roar, through black'ning clouds, condens'd aloft in air, and rousing nature from it's reverie ! 'Tis thunder's sound tremendous, form'd from nit'rous grain, exhal'd from earth by Sol's hot piercing ray in upper regions ; impent by pow'r omnipotent, in flying floods to purify air's heated pores from pestilential blasts, which threat a guilty world, that sins, as being senseless of dread Heaven's vengeance, of future good regardless !

I now behold myself a centinel, here plac'd, and under arms, to keep from bad intent of man, or accidental fire, this Magazine ; whose bowels contain the same pernicious grain of sulphurous composition, as doth that, which now with fork'd streams of light and loud explosion, seem to threaten man, with sad disaster ; more peculiar me and these the guards, who though in arms are as defenceless against the coming storm, as those meek lambs which gaze yon green enclosure.

What now, if Heaven's flame (sent with revenge from an offended God) should pierce this hollow pile, and touch this fatal powder here inclos'd ! how quick as thought the bursting fire would spread, how instantaneous ! and this the building and ourselves, its now protectors, in a moment's space, with limbs like atoms small, at distance unaccountable, would never more be seen by mortal eye : — (even as the dust by whirlwind rais'd in air, from sight obscure is seen no more !) — So scatter'd would our scorched bodies be o'er earth diffus'd in scraps, diminutively small, that scarce the least remain would e'er be found, tho' search'd with curious eye, to testify, that once we living were ! With inundation swift, the thames if high at flow would o'er the marshes run and devastation great and fearful make, while towns adjacent, would as Sodom seem !

Then what is man ! what with his boasted reason ! how all prepared to withstand the shock, the smallest force of power infinite ! —

To the EDITOR of the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

As the Royal American Magazine was instituted, not only for a Repository of Instruction, but of Amusement likewise, permit me to Amuse myself, if not your other readers, with the following lucubration.

I HAPPENED the last evening to fall in company with some young gentlemen of my acquaintance, who propos'd visiting some young ladies, to whom I was a stranger. I told them, as I was not acquainted with the ladies, perhaps my company might be disagreeable ; the gentlemen

spoke much in their praise, saying that they were very agreeable and sociable in company, and one of them kindly offer'd to introduce me to their acquaintance ; upon which I consented to go, and did accordingly. I was introduced in the accustomed formal manner, and saluted them up-
on

N

on my introduction, lest I should be thought singular in my manners.

As I am naturally bashful in company where I am not often conversant, you may conclude how awkwardly I performed the necessary ceremony: I went through it, however, after a manner, whether agreeable or not I cannot say; after I had gone through I sat down, chatted with the rest and soon got well composed.

Upon my return home, I could not but reflect upon the propriety of my conduct. Although I am by no means averse to the conversation of the fair, or a decent familiarity when somewhat acquainted, yet I could not reconcile myself to the absurdity of salutation upon the first introduction to an acquaintance with a young lady: for my own part, I think it is admitting a stranger to familiarities that ought not to be permitted upon such slight acquaintance, it is a custom that will do for common girls, or girls of the town, as they are called, but it is ridiculous to suppose that any young lady of taste can be fond of being flattered by every one that lies liable to be introduced to her acquaintance. There is certainly very little pleasure to be taken in it; for there is wanting that cordiality and mutual gush which only can make the saluting

contact agreeable and pleasurable, and without which you may as well kiss the back of your hand, for the pleasure you expect to find in it. But custom, that tyrant, custom, will make even what is our aversion seem proper and polite.

If we argue with an advocate for the custom, concerning the propriety thereof, all he will say is, that it is only a substitute for the shaking by the hand, than which nothing is more common or proper, when one gentleman is introduced to another. Grant it; does it follow from thence that it is proper for a gentleman, when introduced to a lady, to be immediately admitted to a freedom and familiarity allowed only to an intimate or a lover? There are familiarities allowed between two of the same sex, which would be deemed very indecent between two of different sexes.

Thus I continued reflecting with myself till at length sleep overpowering my drowsy eye-lids would permit to write no more than to acquaint the ladies that, notwithstanding what is before written, I am no enemy to kissing, provided the object is agreeable and the opportunity convenient.

T.

MARCH, 1775.

Answers to the I. and II. QUESTIONS in Magazine for January, 1775.

I.		II.	
THE Shepherd had 167 sheep at first, the first plunderer took 84 of them, The second 42 The third 21 Their Remained 20 original flock 167		A GOT, by scrabbling, 140 crowns, and B got 160	
		The person who answers the above question (whose name may be known by inquiring of the Editor) would be glad of an interview with the proposer.	

To the EDITOR of the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE,

SIR,

PLEASE to communicate the following query to your learned correspondents, from some of whom in your next Magazine, I expect an answer; QUERY, What might be the first offence whereby the apostate angels revolved from God, and when did they commit it?

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS, for March, 1775.

To the EDITOR of the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE,

S I R,

The inclosed lines are submitted to your inspection, and if thought worthy a place in the Royal American Magazine, you are desired to insert them. The hint was taken from the author's supplying a young lady with a smelling bottle in the confusion (occasioned by some officers of the army stationed here) on the 6th of March, in a crowded assembly. The author not having yet attained his eighteenth year might shield him from the severity of criticism, were that circumstance known. However, he has the vanity to think it not a crime to contribute his mite to your laudable undertaking, although he should fall short of your, or the public's, approbation in the attempt.

THE FAINTING CHARMER.

WHAT beauteous nymph, amidst
 yon throng appears
 In such timidity and sinking fears?
 Tis she! tis she! that bright celestial
 form,
 Which all the graces, and the loves
 adorn.
 The vivid bloom, that now her cheek^s
 o'erspread,
 Behold its roseate beauty's almost fled.
 Those lovely features, emblems of a
 mind,
 Benignant, gentle, innocent and
 kind,
 See how they languish at these rude
 alarms!
 Yet e'en in languishment acquire new
 charms.
 Those sparkling eyes, which every
 breast must move,
 And teach at least a sympathetic love,
 Such languid sensibility expresses,
 That studied eloquence would make it
 less;
 The sparkling lustre, see its radiance
 fades,
 As the dire tremor their bright orbs
 invades.
 "Ye powers propitious to my ardent
 prayer,

" Calm and support this trembling,
 sinking fair.
 " But chiefly Venus, hear a suppliant's
 cries;
 " Unheard by thee, the lovely virgin
 dies.
 " O! with ambrosia hasten to her
 aid,
 " Ne'er be it said, that Venus thus
 delay'd.
 The goddess hears, and from the sky
 descends
 (In clouds conceal'd, her beauteous train
 attends)
 Pervades the dome, unseen by vulgar
 eyes,
 And views the fainting nymph, with
 envy and surprize.
 Then with reluctance from her golden
 zone,
 That blazon'd with immortal lustre
 shone,
 A wondrous fluid took (there safe it
 lay)
 And thus in accents said, or seem to
 say,
 " Here, favoured youth, the ambrosi-
 al essence take,
 " Which soon too soon a rivals
 charms will make!

" Thus

" This instantaneous, can fresh life
infuse,
" (Distill'd from mirtle and ethereal
dews.)
She said ; I prostrate fall ; then quick-
ly rise,
And to the fainting charmer bear the
prize.
Safe to her snow'y palm the gift con-
vey'd,
I pensive stand, and contemplate the
maid,
'Till from her radiant eyes the light-
nings play,
Reflecting splendors like the god of
day ;
'Till vermeil blushes, on her cheeks
arose,
And with perfection every feature
glows :
And all those unconceiv'd of beauties
shine
Which make the sex less human than
divine.
The goddess reascends, but all her train,
With a superior mistress all remain.
While I gaze on and scarcely can be-
lieve,
But that some phantom doth my sight
deceive,
Prudence at length her dangerous
silence broke,
And thus in loud, tho' well tim'd ac-
cents spoke.
" Beware rash youth ! loves fatal
darts beware ;
" They're doubly wing'd from that
resistless fair,
" Fly while you can, the aluring
magick fly,
" Whose pow'r does e'en philosophy
defy :
" Reason in vain its potent sway
controuls :
" And stoic's feel it triumph o'er
their souls,
" The nymph you view was form'd
by fate and Jove,
" To teach mankind the almighty
power of love."

BOSTON, March 6th, 1775.

To the EDITOR of the
ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE,
SIR,

*If you think the inclosed pieces, one To
a Lady on the birth of a Son, one
To a young Lady on her recovery
from the Small Pox, merit a place
in your American Magazine, please
to insert them and oblige a YOUTH.*

To a LADY on the BIRTH of a SON.

HAIL ! happy hour ! thrice hail
the beauteous morn,
When to your joy a darling son was
born ;
Methinks I hear the raptur'd parents
say,
Bless'd be the glorious dawning of that
day ;
For while the babe, now in my arms
it lies,
I on its beauties feast my ravish'd
eyes ;
And hope in time to see its pretty
play,
And hear it prattle all the live long
day ;
'Till then I'll kiss and dandle it on my
knee,
And beg that heaven would long pro-
pitious be ; [crys,
Keep it dread fire ! the tender mother
Preserve it, oh ! the father he replies ;
Say tender parents, who have thus
been bless'd,
What unknown pleasure revel'd in
your breast ;
What pleasing transports did you then
contain,
While extasy must thrill thro' ev'ry
vain ;
Ye mighty powers above ! continue
this,
And may you daily have increase of
bliss ;
May all your others and this infant
boy,
Long be your comfort, and your last-
ing joy ;
This infant babe just lifted into life,
Where's

Where's nought but war and one perpetual strife;
Will heaven preserve in all its various ways,
Still rear it up, protract its fleeting days;
When many happy years have gone their round,
And with rich blessings you have all been crown'd
May each of you together meet above,
In realms of glory and celestial love.

JUVENIS.

To a young LADY on her recovery
from the SMALL-POX.

AH! little think the gay licentious proud,
Whom pleasure, power, and affluence surround:
They who their thoughtless hours in giddy mirth,
And wanton, often cruel riot waste;
Ah! little think they, while they dance along,
How many feel this very moment death,
And all the sad variety of pain. *
A pleasing theme employs my humble muse,
Who gratulates you on the happy news;
That providence, it graciously did please,
To mitigate the force of your disease;
Nor has depriv'd you of your vital breath,
Nor suffered you to be a prey to death;
Tho' thousands by the same disorder have
Been made the subjects of the lonesome grave,
The fairest faces moldered into clay,
And laid in silence 'till the rising day;
Th' instructing tongue, the conscience and the mind,
To act no more; the soul be unconfin'd;

* G A Y.

And fear aloft where bliss is all they know,
Or sink to regions of eternal woe;
While friends in secret for their absence mourn,
And with in vain that they would but return;
Vast is the havock this disorder's made,
Friends and acquaintance into darkness laid;
Lover and partner has put far away,
To meet no more until the judgment day;
To him who rules o'er all be render'd praise,
That he vouchsafes to lengthen out your days;
Thanks to the Lord! to Heaven's eternal King,
Your health's return'd as blooming as the spring,
Now with your social friends you'll gladly meet,
Since you again possess your wonted seat;
Where you this season may a circle form,
And with sweet friendship ev'ry bosom warm;
There cordially you will rejoice with those,
In whom the most affection you repose;
Long, very long, may this continue so,
And you enjoy each blessing here below;
Oh! health without thee no enjoyment's dear,
Thy glorious presence ev'ry heart doth cheer;
With King and peasant thy reception's sure,
Thy absence sickness which we can't endure,
For want of thee all joy and mirth subside,
And pain, and sorrow in their place abide;
Where thou art seated, pleasure joins the there,

And

And sooth's concern, as well as every
 care ;
 Day after day, thou many dost de-
 sert,
 As with a dagger wound some tender
 heart ;
 The gems of ophir, with its pearls and
 gold,
 Nay, all the riches that the east doth
 hold ;
 Cannot demand thee, nor yet force
 thy flow,
 To cheer the grave, nor please the
 young and gay.
 When fled, thy presence all our
 thoughts employs
 Which gives a relish to all other joys ;
 I feel thy influence which inspires my
 lays,
 Glows through my system in its vari-
 ous ways ;
 Ye goddesses, what is the vast globe to
 me,
 If I'm not blessed with the sight of
 thee ;
 Oh ! sad to tell, those in the bloom
 of joy,
 Thy quick departure doth at once de-
 troy ;
 The brilliant eye, the alabaster skin,
 Are as soon chang'd as tho' they've
 never been ;
 The crimson face, no beauty could
 out-do,
 Oh ! now is altered to a deadly hue ;
 Death quick succeeds, and sighs the
 breast forsake,
 Then floods of tears, as though the
 heart would break ;
 Thy exit, health, is the product of
 this,
 And which destroy all joys and earthly
 bliss ;
 Kind Heaven, forbid, dear miss, that
 you should know,
 One half the sorrows many undergo ;
 That time, ah ! well you know it must
 arrive,
 And which will you of earthly bliss
 deprive ;
 But how uncertain when it will com-
 mence,

And when by fate you will be sum-
 mon'd hence,
 'Tis time, swift time, forever on the
 wing,
 Must this last change, this final sum-
 mons bring,
 Oh ! think of this, consider, oh ! my
 soul,
 How swift the hours, how swift the
 minutes roll ;
 Persist, dear miss, still tread fair vir-
 tues ways,
 So will you live, live happy all your
 days ;
 She wears that beauty which cannot
 decay,
 Nor by old time be made to fade
 away ;
 It is as lasting as th' immortal soul,
 Nor ever subject to the least controul ;
 Its beauties are of the superior kind,
 Which doth adorn and deck the hu-
 man mind ;
 As you while here, fair virtue do
 regard,
 Hereafter will be equal your reward ;
 Say, doe not wisdom with a lustre
 shine,
 To raise the soul, and make it half
 divine ?
 Her ways are pleasant, and her paths
 are peace,
 She only can our happiness increase ;
 She will in your last moments yield
 that joy ;
 Which nought on earth is able to de-
 stroy ;
 My ardent wish is, this you may pur-
 sue,
 And ever keep the crown of life in
 view ;
 Will you in whatsoever state you are,
 Remember one who wish'd your best
 welfare ;
 One who has said, not all devouring
 time,
 Shall change the expressions of this
 grateful rhyme ;
 Where'er I stand on this terrestrial
 plain,
 I ever will your constant friend re-
 main ;

And

And shall rejoice to hear with one you
live,
Who can each joy, each earthly blessing,
give;
Then, and till then, ye powers above
avert,
Whatever can distress an honest heart;
Long happy live may no sad care annoy
Your peaceful ease, or ever damp your
joy;
While in the ships of time thus may
you sail
With stores of blessings and a prosperous
gail;
Your pleasures thus in streams un-
troubled run,
And all your years flow calm and
gently on;
So may you all your hours in comfort
spend
From time to time, till they at last
shall end;
And when this life has roll'd its cares
away,
May you obtain the realms of endless
day.

JUVENIS,

The CHOICE.

Or the MODEL of a WIFE.

IF e'er it be my future fate
To enter the connubial state,
If Hymen's sacred bands I know,
(Best comfort, or worst plague below!)
Heav'n, to my wish, a fair provide,
A virtuous, wife, and beauteous bride,
Be this (if I that blessing find)
The pattern of her form and mind.
Let virtue, regent of her breast;
Thro' all her actions smile confest'd;
For where fair virtue does not reign,
The charm of thousands will be vain.
Next let her whole deportment be
From mimic affectation free;
Endearing sweetness, void of pride,
And ev'ry haughty air beside;
Who all low rudeness can disdain,
Free, modest, cheerful, yet not vain,
Without loquacious wisdom wise,
Yet can all stiff reserves despise;

In whom (but ah, how rare it joins!)
Wit mingled with good nature shines.
Who ev'n from tautling can refrain,
And slander's impious arts disdain;
Her own dear failings can espy,
But pass another's failings by;
Who sense prefers to empty chat,
Nor yet with emptier show elate;
Unmov'd when grandeur strikes her eyes
Nor at another's greatness sighs;
Heedless a sister-fair can view
In tissues, gold and brilliants too;
Who if a little jarr arise
Will smother it until it dies; [ease,
Well knows, with prudence and with
A husband when provok'd t' appease,
When to apply the healing balm,
And sooth his passions to a calm;
Learns, by each soft, each winning art,
The nearest passage to his heart,
And, careless of the love of sway,
When most she rules him seems t' obey
To these endowments (adding grace
To the fair features of the face)
Then let a beauteous form be join'd,
Expressive of the lovely mind,
Where nature's softest skill shall shine,
To make the fair-one half divine.

Let such my fav'rite charmer be,
Such the dear nymph reserv'd for me,
Then with her (if kind heav'n ordain)
I'd hugg the matrimonial chain.

CYNTHIO.

MYMN to CHASTITY.

FAIR chastity! whose heav'nly fires,
Ne'er kindles into soft desire;
Thou glory of th' ethereal kind;
Thou sun-shine of the vestal mind;
Fit emblem of the golden age,
Ere vice had enter'd on the stage.
Fair chastity! I sing thy praise,
Thou earnest of our happier days;
When rais'd once more from kindred
clay
To mansions of eternal day,
The uncorrupted soul shall live,
In all the pleasures heav'n can give.
'Tis thou alone who dar'st defy
The dangers of the Cyprian eye,
The horrors of the gloomy grave,
And

And death, from which no art can save,
Since fate, to us the last decree,
Reserves a nobler life for thee.

G. S.

For the *Royal American Magazine*.

Æ N I G M A.

WORK'D into shape by skilful art,
Mindless of ought besides,
Grateful I act my destin'd part,
As my dictator guides.
Strange composition, wond'rous frame,
Aukward in ev'ry feature ;
I challenge all the world to name
Such a deformed creature.
Sometimes, in native dress, I'm seen
In many a peasant's cot ;
When nature wears a look serene,
And gloom furrounds the grot.
When Phœbus tips with gold the skies,
I've seldom much to do ;
But when his beamy splendor dies,
My labours straight ensue.
The man's esteemed a busy fool,
(This my director knows)
Who makes me break the gen'ral rule,
The day's for my repose.
Sometimes in glitt'ring coat array'd,
I grace the lady's table ;
To act, without assisting aid,
Still utterly unable.
Strange ! I possess two monstrous eyes,
Each void of human sight ;
Fix'd on my small supporting thighs,
And open to the light.
But if a monarch (pray excuse me)
For his advantage plies me ;
With thumb and finger, to abuse me,
He more than half dis-eyes me.
A head of monstrous size I wear,
A mouth, almost as large,
Opes, and imbogues provision there,
Which soon demands discharge.
Far on my front appears my nose,
Slender and sharp at top :
Not Shipton like, my patron knows,
To need a chinny prop.
Black as the shades of night my food,
By night my chief employ ;
Strange incoherence ! understood

The spring of lightsome joy.
Clammy and hot my food I take,
Yet for no selfish cause ;
And when my agent bids, I shake
It from my opening jaws.
Head, mouth, and nose, but ne'er a
tongue,
(Believe the wondrous scene)
At distance from my eyes are hung,
With only thighs between.
Hideous composition, call'd a pair,
Yet in my frame but one ;
Ye wond'ring nymphs and swains de-
clare
My name, as yet unknown.

For the *Royal American Magazine*.

DINING-ROOM MOTTOS.

HENCE let all scandal ever ban-
nish'd be ;
The base detractor is no guest for me.
LET him who covets here a welcome
place,
No scandal publish to my friends dis-
grace.

BE welcome my friends, but know
'tis my rule,
To welcome no son, backbiter or fool:
If such there's among you, that man I
despise,
My table is free—yet be merry and
wife.

THE man who talks scandal, and
comes here to dine,
Shall eat his own words,—not a mor-
sel of mine.

For the *Royal American Magazine*.

On the DEATH of an INFANT.

BENEATH an infant sleeping lies;
To earth her ashes lent.
Hereafter shall more glorious rise ;
But not more innocent.
When the arch-angel's trump shall
sound,
And souls to bodies join,
What crowds will wish their lives below
Had been as short as thine !

For

For the Royal American Magazine.

Humbly INSCRIBED to Mr. S. A---s.

WHILE venal pens attempt with
subtle lines,

To gloss a villain's complicated crimes,
Who'd with delight the circled globe
enthrall

To soar on guilty pinions over all,
Or bathe the poniard in his country's
gore,

To grasp a larger heap of shining ore;
My soul alike detests the purchas'd lays,
And the vile minion whom they strive
to praise:

But real worth the muse transported
sings

And mounts aloft on truth's high-
soaring wings.

Say, first of patriots! glory of our age!

Say, shall we turn the fam'd historic
page,

And view those heroes who have dar'd
like thee

To stem the torrent of curs'd tyranny;
See Rome's great genius, unapall'd,
oppose

Th' united force of treach'rous friends
and foes;

View with contempt, a Cæsar meanly
great,

But mourn the godlike Cato's hapless
fate;

Or shall an Hampden, or a ydney's
name,

Inspire our souls to emulate their fame:
Their noble spirit ages past ador'd;

Their deeds shall shine thro' worlds
yet unexplor'd,

But, trust the muse, they will not shine
alone,

Since we have Cato's, Hampden's, of
our own.

A-d-m-s, thy name like theirs, shall
wide extend

Thro' realms unknown to earth's re-
mote end.

methinks I hear some future poet's
song,

In notes sublime, th' instructive tale
prolong;

Hear him, in lofty numbers, tune thy
[praise

While lesser bards with admiration
gaze:—

Behold whole regions, sunk in slav'ry's
Peruse thy life with wonder and de-
light:

Catch from thy writings, patriotic fire,
And by their warmth to liberty aspire;
Disdain some haughty tyrant's deadly
frown,

And nobly hurl the impious despot
down:

Then on the ruins of his baneful sway
The sure foundation of a fabric lay,
Drawn on thy noble, and extensive
plan,

Form'd to promote the happiness of
man.

Exalted genius! still support our cause,
Defend thy country's liberty and laws;

Trace the vile sycophant thro' all his
wiles,

And shew the poison of his murd'rous
smiles;

Detest the sophistry of pension'd knaves
Who, bound themselves, would make
all others slaves:

Probe their soul hearts, and lay each
bosom bare,

To the keen question of the searching
air.

Ye foes to freedom! vipers of the land!
Who, to destroy her, trait'rously have
plan'd,

Ye miscreants! know, th' impartial
voice of fame,

Shall blast your mem'ries with eternal
shame!

While this great patriot justly reaps
renown,

E'en your own offspring on your deeds
shall frown;

Detest their fires, and hide each blush-
ing face

At the black story of deserv'd disgrace,
And join the general chorus of man-
kind

Which deems you villains, to all vir-
tue blind.

May keen remorse and anguish fill
your souls,

While tho't, o'er gloomy tho't, incess-
ant rolls,

'Till waken'd conscience with her
 scorpion stings
 Sincere conviction and repentance
 brings.
 Superior man ! pursue and reach the
 goal,
 Shew all the world thy firm, intrepid
 soul,
 Which soars as far above the common
 flight,
 As tow'rs the eagle o'er the bird of
 night,
 Thy matchless wisdom, raptur'd climes
 behold,
 And grow in freedom and in virtue bold:
 Millions who yet ne'er drew the vital
 air ;
 Shall to futurity thy deeds declare,
 Tell them to distant ages as they roll
 And waft thy sentiments from pole
 to pole.
 The shafts of malice hurl'd from false-
 hood's bow
 Will soon recoil with vengeance on
 each foe,
 For thou impervious, like some tow'-
 ring rock
 Didst disdain their feeble unavailing shock;
 While conscious virtue, stranger to all
 fear
 Cries, oh ! my champion, nobly per-
 severe.

For the *Royal American Magazine*.

*Permit me, Mr. Editor, to offer the
 following lines from Dr. Young,
 by way of contrast to the "Work-
 manship of man," in your last ;
 and present the public with the sen-
 timents of that celestial bard, re-
 specting a subject, in the contempla-
 tion of which, he, with a becoming
 humility, confesses himself to be lost.*

RATIONALIS.

HOW poor, how rich, how abject,
 how august,
 How complicate, how wonderful, is
 man !
 How passing wonder **HE**, who made
 him such !
 Who cent'ring in our make such strange
 extremes !

From different natures marvelously
 mixt,
 Connection exquisite of distant worlds !
 Distinguish'd link in being's endless
 chain !
 Midway from nothing to the deity !
 A beam ethereal, fully'd, and absorb'd !
 Tho' fully'd, and dishonour'd, still
 divine !
 Dim miniature of greatness absolute !
 An heir of glory ! A frail child of
 dust !
 Helpless immortal ! Insect infinite !
 A worm ! a God ! — I tremble at
 myself,
 And in myself am lost ! —

For the *Royal American Magazine*.

To the HONOUR of AMERICA ;
 written near fifty years ago. By
 Dr. GEORGE BERKELEY, Dean
 of Derry, afterwards Lord Bishop of
 Cloyne, when he was in America.

THE muse disgusted at an age and
 clime
 Barren of every glorious theme,
 Indignant lands now waits a better time,
 Producing subjects worthy fame.
 In happy climes, where from the geni-
 al sun,
 And virgin earth such scenes ensue ;
 The force of art by nature seems out-
 done,
 And fancied beauties by the true.
 In happy climes, the seat of innocence,
 Where nature guides and virtue rules,
 Where men shall not impose, for truth
 and sense,
 The pedantry of courts and schools :
 There shall be seen another golden age,
 The rise of empire and of arts ;
 The good and great inspiring epic
 rage,
 The wisest heads and noblest hearts.
 Not such as Europe breeds in her decay :
 Such as she bred, when fresh and
 young ;
 When Heav'nly flame did animate her
 clay,
 By future ages shall be sung.

West-

Westward the course of empire takes
its way,
The four first acts already past :
A fifth shall close the drama with the
day ;
Time's noblest offspring is the last.

ACROSTIC.

BEYOND the sphere with rapid
course he's flown,
E late his thro'ts swift with mercuri-
an flight,
N or obstacle regard'it to soar to yon,
I lluminated regions ; and the way
A erial cleaves. What thee induce'd
was't cause
M ankind thus stupid, dull in fortifish-
ness,
J ust like the brutal herd, to sense
grown cold ;
N o end in view but to re-animate
them ?
F RANKLIN the azures heights sub-
line has climb'd,
R evisit's like prometheus yon abode
A nd rob'd the great supreme of sac-
red fire,
N or frown'd the omnipotent ; he shot
his ray,
K een as the morning sun shoots from
the east,
L auded by nations in the orient
clime,
I llumines all the globe, whose nitid
ray ;
N octurnal glooms dispel.

FLORELLA to DELIA.

WHILE you Florella's cold dit-
tain
Repeat in tuneful song,
Like her, regardless of my pain,
My sufferings you prolong.
But yet I'll seek no other fair,
Tho' pity sure to find ;
No other nymph can ease my care,
If you are still unkind.
The rose, fair Delia's flow'ry spoil,
The genial spring may raise ;
But plant it in a foreign soil,
It withers and decays.

REBUS I.

THAT genteel diversion, by most
belle's admir'd,
And the sober, calm period, when
Sol's just retir'd,
A delicate passion, that conquers the
mind,
And what, since the fall, has forsaken
mankind,
That which many pretend to, and all
shou'd desire,
With the organ of sense that attunes
the sweet lyre,
A thing, which when finish'd, these
rude lines compose,
And what in excess doth our foibles
disclose,
A genius whose systems I view with
delight,
With the place where they're stu-
dy'd, by day and by night,
And an undefin'd state, into which
we take flight ;
Then a far distant land, that with
wealth doth abound,
And a patriots name, in this country
renown'd,
A city that once e'en the world cou'd
controul,
And what most obscures, and enfeebles
the soul,
The goddess whom poet's make queen
of the skies,
And he who with terror reveng'd his
lost eyes,
Will shew ye, if all their initials you
find,
A lady who soars far above woman-
kind. A. B. C. I.

REBUS II.

WHAT wagers are term'd at the
new market races,
And half of a capital part of our faces,
With a thing whose swift motion de-
pendeth on weight,
And the usual production of wedlock's
blest state,
Will disclose a nymph's name, in
whose person unite
Such beauties as all, who observe must
delight. A. B. C. I.
HISTORICAL

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE, March, 1775.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

L O N D O N,
DECEMBER.

IT is said a great law Lord declared in his place, that were he an American he would resist the present measures even to the last drop of his blood.

A gentleman who has been lately in France assures us, that there are boats in readiness to transport 20,000 men into this kingdom, which will probably be attempted the moment we involve ourselves in a war with our colonies.

The letter from the congress to the inhabitants of the respective American colonies at large, has thrown the ministry into a state of dependency that the vacation of the ensuing festival will not be able to dispel.

It appears by the custom-house books, that the amount of the duty on Portugal wines, imported into this kingdom the last year, has decreased 18,000l.

The premier says, that "on the first motion for a repeal of any of the Bostonian acts, he will immediately resign his employment."

Government received some important dispatches from Boston on Sunday night last, which are kept secret.

The unanimity of the American Congress, the moderation of their demands, and the firmness of their resolves, have confounded the ministry, and struck their advocates dumb. The Bernard's, Hutchinson's, Knox's, Mauduit's, who have been constantly representing the opposition in America as a contemptible faction, aiming at a dissolution of all dependence on

this country, and the destruction of the acts of trade and navigation, are now discovered to be false and malicious incendiaries.

The resolution of the Americans, relative to their exporting nothing from thence to England, will effect government more than may be generally imagined. Even in the article of tobacco they will sustain vast loss; for the duty on that commodity only for the present year, it seems, amounts to upwards of 220,000l.

JANUARY, 9.

Lord North has declared, that so far from the meetings of American and West-India merchants being disagreeable to him, he, on the contrary, wishes for nothing more than as much information as possible on the American business to be laid before the parliament as speedily as possible.

Extract of a letter from London, dated January 4, 1775.

"The reasons why I hope the unhappy differences (between Great-Britain and the colonies) will soon subside, are these following, viz.

"That the deliberations of that celebrated body of gentlemen, who constituted the General Congress, are held in the highest esteem, by every sensible man in this metropolis.—Our great patriot Lord Chatham has declared, that he wants words to express the great satisfaction he received in reading them: and that he does not think there are fifty two men besides in the universe that could have done what those gentlemen did,—and that they must have been divinely inspired in their glorious work."

A

A letter from Bristol of January the 16th, says, "the merchants and manufacturers of London and that city have petitioned parliament respecting American affairs, and that they will be followed by all the manufacturing towns in Great-Britain."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THURSDAY, March 9.

LAST Sunday being the anniversary of the horrid massacre, in King-street Boston, 1770, perpetrated by a party of soldiers, an elegant and spirited Oration was pronounced, at the old South Meeting-House, the day following, by Joseph Warren, Esq; in commemoration of the bloody tragedy.

The general assembly of the island of Barbadoes have drawn up a spirited petition to be transmitted to Great-Britain, and to be presented to his Majesty in favour of America.

FRIDAY, March 17.

Yesterday the Provincial Congress met at Concord, according to adjournment.

At a meeting of the freeholders and other inhabitants of this town at Faneuil-Hall, on Monday last, the Hon. John Hancock, Esq; was chosen Moderator, town officers for the year ensuing were chosen as usual.

THURSDAY, March 20.

Last evening one Thomas Ditson, of Billerica, was seized by a party of the 47th regiment, and confined all night in the barracks. In the morning these new conservators of the peace, under the direction of their Colonel, and some other officers, tarred and feathered Ditson, and carried him in triumph through the streets on a truck drawn by a horse attended by a number of armed soldiers, and under the nose of the general, in direct violation of the law. Not one of these high handed offenders have been punished (that we hear of) either by the civil magistrate, or a court martial. — Stand this recorded in the historic page of my country, for — for —

THURSDAY, March 23.

Yesterday was observed as a day of fasting and prayer, throughout this province, agreeable to the recommendation of the provincial congress.

FRIDAY, March 24.

Last evening a party of the 47th, or tarring and feathering regiment (perhaps encouraged, by their impunity for their late brutish action) SEIZED a citizen and forcibly conveyed him to their barracks, it may be in order for a second part of the same tune, he was there confined by the direction of a boy officer, — Four of the inhabitants as soon as they heard of the affair, repaired to the barracks and required the little officer to liberate the prisoner, who refused, but upon condition they would give bonds for his forth coming. They immediately repaired to the general, who upon a bare relation of the fact ordered him to be discharged.

COUNTRY NEWS.

IN New-York government, some ignorant and unwary people, especially such as do not well understand the English language, have been deluded and ensnared to sign a paper against the measures of the Continental Congress.

SALEM, MARCH 7.

Last Friday night twenty seven pieces of cannon were removed out of this town, in order to be out of the way of robbers.

Col. Leslie's ridiculous expedition, on the 26th ult, occasioned such an alarm, that the people of the neighbouring towns, as well as those at thirty

thirty or forty miles distance were mustering, and great numbers on their march for this place, so that it is thought not less than 12 or 15,000 men would have been assembled in this town within twenty-four hours after the alarm, had not the precipitate retreat of the troops from the draw-bridge prevented it.

PROVIDENCE, March 16.

We learn from New York, that the ship *Beulah* which lately sailed from thence, having in a clandestine manner landed part of her cargo in New-Jersey, the inhabitants assembled, and destroyed the goods. Search was making after the owner, and it was thought he would not escape with his life, if discovered.

NEW YORK, March 20.

On Wednesday last the following gentlemen were nominated and appointed by the freemen of this city as deputies, to meet on the 20th of April such deputies as the other counties might elect, and join with them for the sole purpose of appointing, out of their body, delegates for the next general Congress, viz. Messieurs Philip Livingston, John Jay, James Duane, John Alsop, Isaac Low, Francis Lewis, Abraham Brather, Alexander M'Dougal, Leonard Lespenard, and Isaac Roosevelt.

The number of freeholders and freemen for the above appointment, were — — — 825

Against them, — — — 163

Messieurs John and Robert Murray, having in a clandestine manner taken out some part of the cargo of the ship *Beulah*, lately arrived from London, (chiefly duck, ozenbrigs and linnens) and landed them at Elizabeth town, in New Jersey, but upon mature reflection, and with a view to satisfy the public, they wrote to the committee here, acknowledging their sorrow for the imprudent step they had taken, and condemned the same as an unjustifiable measure; and, as a proof of their willingness to conform to the

resolutions of the Congress, engaged to re-ship all the said goods or deliver them into the possession of the Elizabeth town committee upon oath, to do with them as they should think proper, as also to give any further satisfaction that might be recommended; and likewise, further to testify their sense of the imprudent measure they had taken, as well as their concern for the trouble and uneasiness it had given their fellow citizens, they wished to make them further satisfaction, and therefore cheerfully engaged to give 200l. to repair the hospital lately burnt here. — The committee at Elizabeth Town have taken possession of the goods, as set forth under the oath and affirmation of the said Murray's, and no doubt, will be proceeded with according to the Continental association.

DONATIONS,

For the suffering inhabitants of the town of BOSTON, received in MARCH, 1775.

MASSACHUSETTS-BAY.

R OXBURY, second Parish, cash, 15l 12d three bushels grain, 14 cords wood, and 40lb cheese. Brookline, one load wood. Dedham, 46 cords wood. Plympton, cash 4l 16s Medway, East parish, 7l 2s 0d and 53lb cheese. Nathaniel and Josiah Walker of Sturbridge, ol 15s 0d. Danvers North Parish, 26l 15s 4d, 10 pair of shoes, 9 yards check, 2 ounces thread, 1 pair moose-skin breeches. Nantucket, from the Rev. Bezal Shaw's Parish. 26l 16s 9d. Marblehead, From the committee of inspection, which they received (agreeable to the grand Continental Congress resolves) on the sales of sundry cargoes arrived since the first day of December last, cash, 120l 0s 0d. Bradford, 35 pair mens and womens shoes, and cash 18l 14s 10d. Malden, from the Rev. Mr. Thatcher's Parish, cash, 9l 13s 0d. Duxborough, 21 cords wood by Capt Allen. Roxbury, from a gentleman, unknown.

unknown, 1 barrel beef. Boston, from a gentleman unknown 1 barrel beef. Gloucester, Cape-Ann, cash, 117l 0s 4d. Eastham, North Parish, ditto, 7l 16s 0d. Mathpee, Rev. Mr. G. Hawley's Parish, ol 18s 0d. Yarmouth (Cape-Cod) West Parish, 5l 6s 8d. From Mr. Nathaniel Goodwin of Plymouth 20 bushels of corn. George town, 1st Parish, cash, 6l 0s 0d. Capt William Rogers, of George town, 2l 8s 0d. Old Hadly, 2l 13s 4d. Scituate, 3d Parish, 5l 6s 1d. Hatfield, 12l 15s 3d. Plymouth, committee of inspection on the sales of goods arrived since December 1st, 31l 5s 7d. Brookfield, 2d precinct, a further donation of cash, 12s 14. bushels corn, and 30 bushels rye. Berkley, cash, 8l 1s 7d. Bridgewater, cash 6l 15s 10d. 344lb flax, 3lb wool, 9lb tobacco, 2 iron shovels, 1 foot spinning wheel. Falmouth, 2d Parish, 3l cords wood. Gorham-Town, 9 cords wood. From a gentleman unknown, cash ol 19s 8d. Duxbury, a further donation of cash, 4l 8s 0d. Salem, from the committee of inspection, sales of goods since December 1st, cash, 109l 9s 6d.

RHODE-ISLAND.

Providence, (from the committee of inspection, they received on the sales of a cargo from Liverpool, agreeable to the resolves of the Grand Continental Congress) cash, 16l 16s 0d. From Newport, 78l 3s 9d.

VIRGINIA.

From St. Eustatia, the amount of sales of a cargo of corn from Essex county in Virginia, per the schooner Sally, James Perkins master, blown of the coast last fall, 128l 11s 0d. Mr. Isaac Van Dam disposed of this cargo and generously gave his commissions and charges for the benefit of the sufferers by the port bill. Spotsylvania county, 735 bushels of wheat, 25 ditto of corn, 3 barrels of flour, and three ditto of bread, per Capt Foster. Westmoreland county 1002 bushels corn, and 90 bushels wheat, per Capt. Leighton.

[* * The donations from Virginia in Mag. for Feb. should have been inserted thus; From the counties of Chesterfield, Cumberland, Henrico, Dinwiddie, Amelia, and Goochland, 2398 bushels wheat, 460 bushels corn, 22 barrels flour, and 5 bushels calaverces.]

SOUTH-CAROLINA.

Charlestown, from Roger Smith, Esq; 329 dollars, 78l 13s 3d. From Charles McEvers and Co. of New-York by a bill on his excellency General Gage, being in part of the nett proceeds of rice received by said gentlemen from South Carolina, amounting to 139l 18s 0d.

PHILADELPHIA.

300 barrels flour, 3 Tons bar-iron, 3 tons nail rods, per Capt Williams.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

South-Hampton, cash, 10l 0s 0d. Falmouth, county of Barnstable, cash 5l 15s 8d.

DOMINICA.

2c. 2qrs. 0lb cocoa, being the amount of the sales of 9 sheep, transported to that island, contrary to the resolves of the Grand Continental Congress.

MARRIAGES and DEATHS.

MARRIED.] Mr. Samuel Loyd, to Miss Fanny Lisle, daughter of David Lisle, Esq;

DIED] Lieut. Thomas Holland, of the 52d regiment. Mr. Samuel Franklin. Capt Frazier, on his passage to Surinam. Capt. George Badger. Mrs. Lamb, consort of Mr. James Lamb. Mr. Matthew Rowe. Mrs. Mary Hunt, widow of Mr. Alexander Hunt. Mr. Francis Johonnot. Miss Huldah Groce Winter, daughter of Mr. William Winter. Mrs. Anne Osgood, widow of the late Mr. Isaac Osgood. Miss Katey Johonnet, youngest daughter of Mr. Francis Johonnot. Mr. John Ranev. Mrs. Margaret Philips, widow. Mr. Adino Bulfinch. Mr. Hearsey. Peter Char-don, Esq; Mr. John Corbet. Mrs. Rebecca

Rebecca Leary, widow. Mr. Joshua Winflow. Mr. Samuel Condon. Mrs. Keith. Mr. John Hammet. Mrs. Lois Freeman, consort of Capt. Constant Freeman. Mrs. Mary Oliver, wife of Peter Oliver Esq; At Amherst, Mr. John Skinner. At Woburn, Deacon Samuel Ames. At Hopkington, Mrs. Elizabeth Mellen, wife of Capt. Thomas Mellen. At Pembroke, Capt. Nehemiah Cushing. At Newbury, Mr. Joseph Johnson. Mrs. Hannah Greenleaf, wife of Mr. Henry Greenleaf. At Newton, Mr. John Holyoke. At Charlestown, Mr. Thomas Rand. At Cambridge, Mrs. Abigail Mayo, widow of the late Capt. Joseph Mayo, of Roxbury.

Jan. Mag. p. 32 l. 4 from b. first column, for mean caurus read keen caurus.

**** Poetical Essays. On the order of Nature, An Essay in sapphic, True Monarchy, &c. are omitted this month for want of room.*

Meteorological OBSERVATIONS on the Weather, for March, 1775.

Mar.	A.M.	Ther.	P.M.	Ther.	A.M.	Ther.	Far.
1	7	40	1	42	11	29	Cloudy and Snow.
2	7	24	1	31	11	30	Fair.
3	7	29	1	42	11	37	Do
4	7	35	1	42	10	39	Do
5	7	39	1	43	11	42	Do and Cloudy.
6	7	42	1	59	11	47	Fair.
7	7	40	1	47	11	42	Do
8	7	40	1	45	10	42	Rain and do
9	7	41	1	44	11	41	Cloudy and Rain.
10	7	35	1	43	11	39	Fair.
11	7	41	1	53	11	40	Do
12	7	35	1	47	11	43	Do
13	7	38	1	47	11	43	Do and Cloudy.
14	7	53	1	58	11	54	Do Cloudy & Rain.
15	7	53	1	61	11	51	Do and do
16	7	43	1	51	10	35	Fair : Snow & Rain.
17	7	32	1	32	11	27	Snow then Fair.
18	7	25	1	36	10	38	Fair.
19	7	35	1	44	11	41	Do
20	7	41	1	44	11	41	Cloudy and Rain.
21	7	40	1	46	11	35	Fair.
22	7	33	1	42	11	36	Variable.
23	7	34	1	43	11	36	Fair and Cloudy.
24	7	35	1	37	10	32	Cloudy and Snow.
25	7	28	1	40	10	36	Fair.
26	7	34	1	47	11	38	Do
27	7	34	1	43	10	37	Do
28	7	32	1	39	11	25	Do and Cloudy
29	7	25	1	37	11	32	Fair
30	7	30	1	39	10	35	Do
31	7	31	1	40	11	37	Do

laws of England, and administred in behalf of his Majesty. And this we have mutually promised and engaged to do, and so continue till his excellent Majesty shall give other orders concerning us. In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands Octob. 22. in the 16th year of the reign of our sovereign Lord Charles, by the grace of God, King of Great-Britain, France and Ireland, defender of the faith, &c."

Signed by Thomas Larkham, Richard Waldron, William Waldron, with thirty eight more.

ABOUT the same time, viz. in 1638, Mr. Wheelwright, the minister who had been banished from the Massachusetts, with a number of persons who adhered to him, began a plantation on the south side of the great bay up Piscataqua river, to which they gave the name of Exeter. They thought it necessary likewise to form themselves into a body politic, in order to enable them to carry on the affairs of their plantation. The instrument which they determined upon, was of the following form :

"WHEREAS it hath pleased the Lord to move the heart of our dread Sovereign Charles, &c. to grant licence and liberty to sundry of his subjects to plant themselves in the western parts of America : We, his loyal subjects, members of the church of Exeter, situate and lying upon the river Piscataqua, with other inhabitants there, considering with ourselves the holy will of God and our own necessity, that we should not live without wholesome laws and civil government amongst

T

us,

us, of which we are altogether destitute, do, in the name of Christ and in the sight of God, combine ourselves together to erect and set up among us such government as shall be, to our best discerning, agreeable to the will of God; professing ourselves subject to our Sovereign Lord King Charles, according to the liberty of the English colony of the Massachusetts, and binding ourselves solemnly, by the grace and help of Christ and in his name and fear, to submit ourselves to all such christian laws as are established in the realm of England, to our best knowledge, and to all other such laws which shall upon good grounds be made and enacted among us according to God, that we may live quietly and peaceably together in all godliness and honesty. October 4, 1639, John Wheelwright, William Wentworth, George Walton,* with 32 more. Captain Underhill, an enthusiast who obtained his assurance, as he expressed himself before the church of Boston, while he was taking a pipe of the good creature tobacco, * and who was at the same time a very immoral man, and for adultery had been excommunicated, joined Mr. Wheelwright's company, and played his card so well, that he obtained the place of governor over them, and also over the other company at Dover, they having quarrelled with Mr. Burdet the minister, who removed to York. There was a strong party against Underhill, which caused great disturbance and confusion. At the same time they were as much divided in their ecclesiastical

* Hubbard, &c.

fiastical affairs. They at Dover had one Mr. Knolles for their minister, but Mr. Larkham arriving there from Northam near Barnstable in England, many people were taken with him and determined to dismiss Knolles; but his party stood by him, and he and his company excommunicated Larkham. He in return laid violent hands on Knolles. The magistrates took part, some on one side and some on the other; but Larkham's party, being weakest, sent to Williams the governor below for assistance, who came up with a company of armed men, beset Knolles's house, where Underhill the governor then was, called him to account, set a fine upon him and some others who had been concerned in the riot, and obliged them to remove from the plantation. Knolles was a rigid antinomian; his practice was agreeable to his principles. He was charged with being too familiar with some of his female domesticks, and found it necessary to depart. Larkham, a zealous churchman, soon followed him for an offence of the same nature.* Thus we see three distinct colonies and independent governments formed up on Piscataqua river.

DURING these transactions the Massachusetts people were enquiring into the bounds of their patent. In 1639 they sent persons to find out the northermost part of Merrimack river. A line to
run

* I have taken the principal facts, relative to the settlement of Piscataqua, from Hubbard's and other original antient manuscripts.

run east, from three miles north of the head of the river, will take in the whole of New-Hampshire. † They determined therefore that it came within their jurisdiction, and from that time they allowed plantations to be settled, particularly at Hampton, as readily as in any other part of the colony, and exercised jurisdiction over them; but they left those upon the river to their liberty; and it was their inability to preserve order among themselves which occasioned the application and submission which has already been mentioned. At their session in October the court passed the following order:

“ WHEREAS it appeareth, that by the extent of
“ the line according to our patent, the river of
“ Piscataquak is within the jurisdiction of the
“ Massachusetts, and conference being had at several times with the said people and some deputed by the general court for the settling and
“ establishing of order in the administration of
“ justice there; it is now ordered by the general
“ court, holden at Boston this 9th day of the 8th
“ month 1644, and with the consent of the inhabitants

* The bounds in the charter being three miles south of Charles river and all and every part thereof, and three miles north of Merrimack and all and every part thereof, and all lands within the limits aforesaid in latitude and breadth, and in length and longitude, &c. they supposed they had a right to stretch their line east from the head of Merrimack to the ocean.

“ bitants of the said river, as followeth. Imprimis,
“ That from henceforth the said people, inhabit-
“ ing there, are and shall be accepted and reput-
“ ed under the government of the Massachusetts
“ as the rest of the inhabitants within the said
“ jurisdiction are. Also, that they shall have the
“ same order and way of administration of justice,
“ and way of keeping courts as is established at
“ Ipswich and Salem.* Also they shall be ex-
“ empted from all public charges, other than
“ those that shall arise for or from among them-
“ selves, or from any action or course that may be
“ taken to procure their own good or benefit. Al-
“ so they shall enjoy all such lawful liberties of
“ fishing, planting and felling timber, as formerly
“ they have enjoyed in the same river. Mr. Si-
“ mon Broadstreet, Mr. Israel Stoughton, Mr. Sam-
“ uel Simons, Mr. William Tyng, Mr. Francis Wil-
“ liams, and Mr. Edward Hilton, or any four of
“ them, whereof Mr. Broadstreet, or Mr. Stough-
“ ton to be one, these shall have the same power
“ that the quarter courts at Salem and Ipswich
“ have. Also, the inhabitants there are allowed
“ to send two deputies from the whole river to
“ the court at Boston. Also Mr. Broadstreet, Mr.
“ Stoughton, and the rest of the commissioners,
“ shall have power at the court at Piscataquack to
“ appoint two or three to join with Mr. Williams
“ and Mr. Hilton to govern the people as the ma-
“ gistrates do here, till the next general court, or
“ till

* Parts of the Massachusetts nearest to Piscataqua.

“ till the court take further order. It is further
 “ ordered, that until our commissioners shall ar-
 “ rive at Piscataquack, those men who already
 “ have authority, by the late combination, to go-
 “ vern the people there, shall continue in the same
 “ authority and power, to be determined at the
 “ coming of the said commissioners, and not be-
 “ fore.” Although nothing is said of Strawberry-
 bank in the submission, yet all the settlements seem
 to have concurred, and Williams, the governor
 below, was made one of the magistrates.

THE Massachusetts, by thus extending its wing
 over the inhabitants of New-Hampshire, nourished
 and cherished them for near 40 years; and to this
 must be attributed the growth and the present
 flourishing state of that colony. The principal in-
 habitants, when the benefit was recent, in 1680,
 made a public and grateful acknowledgment of it.
 Upon this construction of the charter, the whole
 province of Main is taken into the Massachusetts
 as well as New-Hampshire; but no application be-
 ing made by the people there, nothing was done
 concerning them. Mr. Wheelwright and others,
 who had been banished from the Massachusetts,
 soon after removed to the province of Main from
 New-Hampshire.

MR. Winthrop was elected governor in 1642,
 and Mr. Endicot deputy governor, and Mr.
 Thomas Flint * added to the assistants, together
 with

* Mr. Flint was a gentleman of a fair estate in Eng-
 land,

with Mr. Pyncheon, who, upon his removal to Springfield, had been left out whilst the jurisdiction was doubtful.

THE college at Cambridge was this year put upon a more respectable footing than it had been. The governor, deputy governor and magistrates, and the ministers of the six next adjacent towns, the president, were made a corporation for ordering and managing the affairs of the College, and nine young gentlemen,* at a public commencement

land, which he laid out in forwarding the plantation, arriving in New-England about the year 1635. Johnson. A large tract of land, which he owned in Concord, still retains the name of Flint's farm.

† Most of them soon after went over to England, and before 1651 (as appears by a letter from Mr. Samuel Mather, who received a degree the next year, and was a celebrated preacher in Dublin) made some figure there. Benjamin Woodbridge, the first born of Harvard College, was successor to Doctor Twisse at Newberry; and though inclined to presbyterianism, to use Mr. Mather's words, not malignantly affected. George Downing went into the army, and was scout master general of the English army in Scotland. He was afterwards in great favour with Cromwell, who sent him ambassador to the states, and upon the restoration he turned with the times, and was sent or kept by the King in the same employ, had the merit of betraying, securing and sending over several of the regicides (he had been captain under one of them, Col. Okey) was knighted and in favour at court, and

ment this year, received the degree of bachelor of arts. The Thesis, with a particular account of the whole proceeding, was published in England. I know of but two copies extant, and as my chief design

and died in 1684. His character runs low with the best historians in England; it was much lower with his countrymen in New-England; and it became a proverbial expression, to say of a false man who betrayed his trust, that he was an arrant George Downing. Oliver Cromwell, when he sent him agent or ambassador to the States in his letter of credence says, "George Downing is a person of eminent quality, and after a long trial of his fidelity, probity and diligence in several and various negotiations, well approved and valued by us. Him we have thought fitting to send to your Lordships, disguised with the character of our agent," &c. (Wilton's letters.) In his latter days he is said to have been very friendly to New-England, and when the colony was upon the worst terms with King Charles the second. An article of news from England, in 1671, says, "Sir George Downing is in the Tower, it is said because he returned from Holland, where he was sent ambassador, before his time: As it is reported, he had no small abuse offered him there. They printed the sermons he preached in Oliver's time and drew three pictures of him. 1. Preaching in a tub, over it was wrote, 'This I was.' 2. A treacherous courier, over it, 'This I am.' 3. Hanging on a gibbet, and over it, 'This I shall be.' Prints of that sort were not so common in England in that day as they have been the last twenty years.

"Downing was sent to make up the quarrel with the Dutch,

*This is probably all that was printed
terminating with the March No. of
Royal Am. Magazine 1775*

